



# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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NEW YORK CITY.—THE GREAT CATHOLIC FAIR IN ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.—CARDINAL McCLOSKEY PRONOUNCING A BENEDICTION AT THE CLOSE OF THE OPENING EXERCISES, ON TUESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 22d.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 159.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,  
53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.  
FRANK LESLIE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.  
NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 9, 1878.

### A WORD OF CAUTION.

Certain publications have recently been issued under the name of "Leslie & Co.," and others under that of "Frank Leslie, Jr." Lest the public should be deceived into the belief that these publications are issued by me, I hereby give notice that I have no connection whatever with them, and regard them as attempts to appropriate the use of my name.

The only publications with which I am connected are issued from 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, and bear my name in full at their head.  
FRANK LESLIE.

### THE CIPHER TELEGRAMS.

OUR readers are aware that we have never taken a very vivid interest in the revelations of the Potter Investigating Committee, appointed to "unearth" the frauds alleged to have been committed by certain Republican officials in Florida and Louisiana at the epoch of the last Presidential election. We have not, indeed, looked with any disfavor upon that investigation, so far as it was directed to the discovery of weak points in the electoral mechanism provided by the Constitution for the conduct and consummation of a Presidential election. It seems to us that this is a legitimate inquiry, moving in the high plane of scientific politics; but an inquiry directed to the discovery of personal malfeasance on the part of individual politicians, with a view to the creation of Democratic "party capital" and the concoction of telling "campaign cries," has never seemed to us an adequate view of the political situation in which the country was left at the close of the last Presidential contest.

For the same reason we have not paused in the midst of higher discussions to indulge in exclamations of surprise and indignation at the disclosures brought to light by the New York Tribune in the publication of the "cipher telegrams," not because there is not abundant material for surprise and indignation in these dispatches, but because their political significance is as much outweighed by our Republican contemporaries as the political significance of frauds alleged to have been committed by the Returning Boards of Louisiana and Florida has been outweighed by Democratic politicians and journalists.

That the proceedings of the Returning Board of Florida were irregular is rendered highly probable by all that we know of the "Presidential Count" in that State, and this probability has been subsequently enhanced by the confession of McLin. That abuses were committed by the Returning Board of Louisiana is rendered probable by the partisan character of its members, and by the usurpations practiced by former Returning Boards in that misgoverned Commonwealth. And if by the action of the Potter Committee these antecedent probabilities should be converted into demonstrable facts, a question would still remain as to the legitimate and rightful use which could be made of such discoveries. To use them for purposes of party obloquy on the assumption that the Republican Party is responsible for the inquiry committed by its agents in these States is to confound the crimes of individuals with the organized activity of men in political masses. That in the heats of a close Presidential struggle there should have been Republican politicians who made small scruple of conscience in counting doubtful ballots for the party of their preference has nothing extraordinary in it, however odious the fact, except the unusual magnitude of the issues which two years ago were made dependent on the action of a few disreputable officials.

In like manner it would be nothing surprising, though unmistakably dishonorable, if the Democratic Party should be found to contain individuals who would make small scruple of conscience in purchasing an electoral vote in Florida, Louisiana, South Carolina or Oregon, in order to carry a Presidential election which was believed already to belong to the party of right. We know how easily men may sophisticate their minds with the casuistry which holds that the end justifies the means; and that Democratic politicians should have acted on this principle at the last Presidential election has again nothing extraordinary in it except the magnitude of the issues which were then made dependent on the easy political virtue of a few corruptionists, whether in the one party or the other.

We concur with our candid Republican contemporary, the New York Evening Post,

in the opinion that Mr. Tilden's disavowal of all responsibility for these telegrams should be sufficient to relieve him from any suspicion of direct personal participation in the disreputable business to which they related. If he has combined his disavowal with some irrelevant obfuscation it is only what might be expected at the hands of a candidate who was disappointed in the "great expectations" of success which he had doubtless entertained. That Mr. Tilden was unfortunate in some of the persons who surrounded him, and who claimed to represent his interests, cannot be denied, and it is certainly difficult to understand how he could have permitted their familiarity without protest. But so, also, President Hayes has been unfortunate in the bestowal of office and emolument on too many of the men who were immediately instrumental in procuring the decisions of the Florida and Louisiana Returning Boards. If Mr. Tilden is asked to explain how telegrams of such moment could be sent and received in his political household without his knowledge—and that to many would seem to be impossible—so Mr. Hayes must explain how he could possibly be in ignorance of the unworthy character of many of the persons whom he rewarded in the manner indicated.

Sweeping accusations of corruption work only mischief. They tend to debauch public sentiment by creating a widespread disbelief in the reality of any private or public virtue. It is hard to tell which conduces more to the depravation of public virtue—the impurity of proved and acknowledged guilt, or the light and easy imputation of guilt beyond the conditions of proof. It is because the Democratic politicians have made their programme of accusation so much larger than their basis of proof that we have lost our interest in the Potter Investigation; and it is because the Republican politicians, on the basis of the "cipher telegrams," are making their charges so much broader than their specifications, that we have hitherto omitted to make these telegrams a topic of formal discussion. We refer to them now only as part and parcel of what passes for current politics, wishing, however, very heartily, that the occasion for referring to them at all had never existed.

### LESSON OF THE EXPOSITION.

THE official distribution of the prizes of the Paris Exposition, on October 21st, was an occasion of brilliant scenic effects and extraordinary interest. It was something more than an imposing tribute to Industry—something higher and grander than a recognition of the triumphs of skill, taste and invention. It embodied a proof of the marvelous recuperative energy and amazing resources of the French people, which must compel the homage of all beholders. Our modern times present but one greater miracle than the majestic uprising and recovery of France from the exhaustion and prostration of the war with Germany, and that was our own recuperation as a nation from the terrible strain and consuming losses of the Civil War, which swept every hearthstone with death and disaster. He who, standing amid the wreck of Sedan, or the terrors of the Commune, should have foretold for France such a restoration of industry, commerce and social order—such a coherent and compact re-establishment upon a solid and prosperous basis of every important interest—as her present condition witnesses, would have been scouted as the maddest of madmen. When, as the German army withdrew from the walls of Paris, the nation undertook the task of organizing order out of chaos, rebuilding a stable Government and fulfilling the harsh conditions which the victor had imposed, not even the most sanguine statesmanship could discern a possibility of success, or one element of promise, in the situation. The very elasticity and buoyancy of the national temperament seemed to argue against the possibility of overcoming the perils and difficulties which attended every step of the way to practical resuscitation. But the world forgot one important fact, and that was, that amid all her disasters, her bloody revolutions, her struggles with the brutality of the lower elements of her population, her idolatries of the Empire, her wretched acquiescences in the usurpations of profligate rulers, France had been slowly advancing towards a higher plane of thought and feeling; that her very troubles had begotten a robust continence and self-control—that the popular appreciation of the blessings of liberty, and the general conviction of the essential rightfulness of republican forms of government had been strengthening and deepening. Even the excesses of the Commune were, in some sense, only the exaggerated, headlong expression of the sentiment of revolt against the excesses of Imperialism; but behind and underneath all these excesses there was a more solid, temperate conviction which, when the time came, furnished a foundation upon which M. Thiers and his compatriots were able to build, slowly but surely, the structure of a republican State.

The Exposition whose honors and awards are just now distributed, as illustrating the inherent power of the French people and their prosperity under free institutions, has, then, a significance which cannot be over-estimated. It teaches precisely, as our own rehabilitation under circumstances of unprecedented depression has done, that an intelligent population, absolutely free, administering their own affairs in obedience to constitutional methods of their own creation, utilizing their resources without other restraints than considerations of the common good, are of all peoples the most enviable; that, in other words, a people so anchored in themselves are capable of enduring trials and surmounting obstacles which no nation, hedged about by monarchical rule, can easily overcome. France, scarred and torn and bleeding, has grown in strength and greatness from the hour when she accepted the Republic, while around her rival nations have suffered distress and disaster; her population have been prosperous and contented, while theirs have melted away in immigration or become sullen and restive under the pressure of accumulating burdens and anxieties. The lesson, at once so obvious and timely, will not be without its influence upon the politics of Europe. It will quicken the pulse of republican thought and sympathy, and give sharper emphasis to republican tendencies everywhere. If the Republic can do for France all that President MacMahon declares, and has there become "an organization which will be fecund and durable," why may it not do the same for Germany, for Austria, for Russia, for Turkey—for all of Asia? This, henceforth, must be the inquiry which the peoples will now more than ever press for solution, and the answer, in the order of that Providence which is the hand of God in history, pointing Man's way to the development of his uttermost capabilities, cannot be doubtful nor very long delayed.

### THE GLASGOW FAILURE.

THOSE British moralists who have commented so freely and with such obvious unctious upon the decay of financial integrity and the degeneracy of business methods in this country, have sustained a shock in the failure of the Glasgow Bank which entitles them to sincere commiseration. The details of that catastrophe show that it was caused by the most criminal mismanagement and deliberate dishonesty—the officers and directors not only falsifying the books and "tinkering" the accounts of the bank, but using its funds in many instances for the most knavish personal ends. The balance-sheet submitted at a meeting of the shareholders, October 22d, discloses the fact that as far back as June, 1873, there was actually a deficit of \$4,709,320, to cover which fictitious entries were inserted, a dividend of ten per cent. declared and new stock issued. From 1873 this sum had been annually deducted. Other losses, producing a deficit of \$20,570,000 were carried forward on the balance-sheet as good debts. As recently as June last the bank issued a report showing a total capital of \$4,840,000 and a reserve of \$2,178,000 actually on hand, and a dividend of twelve per cent. was declared by the directors. Now, within three months, both capital and reserve have disappeared, and the shareholders are confronted with a deficiency of \$25,119,600.

The consequences of the rascality thus revealed will be almost incalculably mischievous. The London Times says that, to make good the loss, a call of probably \$3,000 per share on the shareholders of the bank will be necessary; that for a majority of them this means absolute ruin; and that these drafts will paralyze business, weaken credit, and prove a source of misery to Scotland for years. Already a number of heavy failures are reported, including one of \$10,000,000, and it is said that the total losses by failures in the two kingdoms during the past fortnight have been not less than \$50,000,000.

The popular feeling in reference to the guilty bank officials is one of extreme bitterness. One Glasgow journal speaks of them as "one of the most audacious bands of swindlers which has ever preyed on a confiding country," while the Press generally exult over the celerity with which the law has laid hold of the offenders. All the principals have been arraigned for fraud, and it is understood that the prosecution will not be left, as it would be in England, to the mere chance action of the shareholders, but that in this case the Crown undertakes the prosecution in the interests of public morality and justice. The accused being men of prominence, and heretofore actively identified with financial, philanthropic and educational enterprises, their immediate families and friends have been overwhelmed with confusion by the charges against them; but the indications are that no plea of high social position or past eminence in good works will be sufficient to avert the punishment properly attaching to the stupendous crime for which they are now arraigned. Meanwhile the shareholders manifest a determination to meet every legal demand, and, so far as they may

be able, will, as one of them expressed it, "faithfully struggle through and emerge with honor untouched and reputation unshaken." The genuinely sterling qualities of the Scotch character never had a better opportunity to vindicate themselves than in the presence of this sore emergency.

### CAPITAL AND LABOR.

THE financial quacks and partisan demagogues who lead the new labor movement clamor everywhere for the downfall of capital in order that labor may have its just rights. There is, they say, an antagonism between labor and capital which can only be appeased by the elevation of the former to supreme control in society and government. No doctrine could be more false or more pernicious than this. In point of fact, capital and labor have interests in common, being mutually employed in carrying on the productive and commercial interests of the world. Both are equally necessary, and neither can dispense with the help of the other. As well might the human body try to get on without the head, or the steam-engine attempt to perform its functions without the aid of water and fire, as for labor to dispense with capital, or vice versa. There is, however, a grave misconception in the popular mind as to what really constitutes capital. Ninety-nine men out of a hundred, if asked concerning it, would answer that money is capital. But this is not the fact. The nature and office of money wholly differs from the nature and office of capital. Money, as we have shown on former occasions, is simply a part of the world's wealth, expressed in a coinage of the precious metals, which is withdrawn from reproductive uses for the purpose of measuring and exchanging the rest. Money has a relation to capital merely as its servant. In this capacity it fetches and carries or stands idle, according to the bidding of its master. Capital uses money as a measure of value, and a medium of exchange. Were it not for this measuring and exchanging of property, the service of money might be entirely dispensed with. What, then, it may be asked, is capital? We answer that farms, plantations, mills, factories, machinery, vessels, railways, canals, commodities, etc., are capital. Hence, a man may be without money, and yet the possessor of capital. Thus, a farmer has capital in his farm and crops, but may not have a dollar in bank. Capital is wealth-producing. In itself money is neither wealth nor the producer of wealth. To destroy capital is to destroy the means whereby labor is enabled to subsist and exist.

It is urged that capital monopolizes the lion's share of all created wealth, and thereby deals unjustly with labor. Now let us examine this matter with all the fairness that the gravity of the charge demands. We find that the present population of this country is about forty-five millions. Assuming that five-sixths of this population belong to the producing and laboring classes, then the number supported by labor is 37,500,000. In 1870 the Government valued the annual production of the country at \$6,747,918,195. At this time it certainly cannot be less, in round numbers, than \$8,000,000,000. In 1860, when bank-bills circulated at par with coin, the per capita cost of maintaining a family of five persons belonging to the industrial classes was \$117.83, gold value. If the per capita cost of maintenance for the whole people be now estimated at \$100, coin value, then the whole annual cost is \$4,500,000,000. Five-sixths of this sum for labor and its dependents amount to \$3,750,000,000. Such being the case, we have the following result:

Annual value of production.....	\$8,000,000,000
Cost of maintenance provided labor.....	3,750,000,000
Balance.....	\$4,250,000,000

From the foregoing it is seen that labor and its dependents take from the whole value of production somewhere about 47 per cent. for the cost of maintenance alone. Against this balance of \$4,250,000,000 still other charges are to be made. According to the best light attainable, we enumerate them as follows:

Maintenance of one-sixth of population.....	\$750,000,000
Federal, State, and other taxes.....	550,000,000
Railway and other transportation.....	600,000,000
Earnings on Nat. Bank circulation.....	23,000,000
Total.....	\$1,923,000,000

Striking a second balance, the annexed is the result:

Balance after deducting maintenance of labor and its dependents.....	\$4,250,000,000
Deduct foregoing amount.....	1,923,000,000
Balance.....	\$2,327,000,000

It is computed that about eight per cent. of the whole production becomes available as active capital, which, in this instance, amounts to \$640,000,000. Deducting this sum, the balance is \$1,687,000,000, which amount may be taken to represent the annual gain to real and personal estate. At this rate, the gain of material wealth to the country for the decade ending in 1880



will be \$16,870,000,000, as against about \$14,000,000,000 for the last decade.

But it may be asked, does labor obtain no greater benefit from production than a mere maintenance? Assuredly it does. Labor shares in the general benefit, whatever that may be. Two-thirds of the American people are said to own their own homes. If we divide the population into families of five persons—the general average—the number of families will be found to be nine millions, of whom six millions dwell in houses of their own. The savings banks, too, testify to the fact that labor does more than obtain a mere living from the general product of the country. Such banks are emphatically the depositories of the working community. From June 30th, 1874, to June 30th, 1876, they increased their deposits to the extent of \$131,513,258, and that in the midst of times which were sweeping capitalists to destruction. Last year the depositors in the savings banks numbered 2,395,414, and the amount due them from the banks amounted to the sum of \$866,498,452. About the same period the national banks held \$636,269,529 of deposits due business men, and from this latter sum labor drew its daily and weekly support. The amount in the savings banks belonged to labor. It was an investment upon which borrowers paid interest. The sum in the national banks was owned by capital, and used, among other things, to pay the weekly earnings of labor.

What do the facts here stated prove? They prove that labor not only secures a maintenance from the joint production of capital and labor, but that it reaps a reward even beyond. Four-sixths of the whole population, as we find, are owners of real estate, some owning more and some less, while all are the owners of personal property to some extent. The facts further show that at a given date the investments of the labor classes exceeded the deposits of capital by \$230,230,924. They further show that during a period when capital was being swallowed up by hundreds of millions, and the national banks alone were charging off losses to the extent of more than \$19,000,000 per annum, the labor classes invested \$131,513,258 of their earnings in real estate, United States and other bonds, railroad and bank stock, etc. It may possibly be that the share of labor in the general production should be greater, but surely it cannot be obtained through the demonetization of coin, the issue of fiat paper money and consequent derangement of values, the destruction of national banks, or the substitution of Government paper for their notes, or the destruction of the national credit by payment of the bonds with irredeemable paper.

#### EUROPE AND THE EAST.

THE most hopeful optimist might well be perplexed, if not discouraged, by the difficulties of the situation both in Europe and in the East. In nearly all countries anxiety about foreign affairs is added to anxiety about domestic affairs. Fresh complications are daily arising, and the air is everywhere full of war and rumors of war. The general gloom has been relieved only by the splendid festivities, elsewhere described, at the close of the International Exposition in Paris. England is disturbed by business troubles and labor troubles and by threatening signs of another Caffre war, of a new war that may grow out of the failure of the Powers to regard the obligations of the Berlin treaty, and, finally, of possible wars with Afghanistan and Persia, if not yet openly with Russia, which is, doubtless, giving counsel and military aid and comfort to those two Powers. For the moment, however, the war which had seemed imminent with Afghanistan has been averted. The direct influence of Russia upon the Ameer became manifest when it was found that Shere Ali had not only received at Cabul a Russian Embassy, members of which are still remaining in his capital, but that he had himself sent an Afghan Embassy to St. Petersburg, that he had requested the Russian Government to introduce telegraph lines into his domains, and that he had massed a large number of troops at Ali-Musjid and elsewhere, and was determined to defend that place, Jellalabad and Cabul, if not Kandahar, against the Anglo-Indian army that is now threatening his frontier. The bold defiance of the Ameer to the Viceroy of British India—"You may do your worst, the issue is in God's hands"—is sufficient proof not only of his own savage determination to resist the invasion of his territory by British troops, but of his full confidence upon Russia as well as Divine aid. It is, therefore, not surprising to be told that the British advance upon Cabul has been postponed until next year, with a view of more effectually coercing the Ameer than by a mere dash at the present time. While the British Government affects to regard the "little misunderstanding" between the Viceroy and the Ameer as an Indian and not an Imperial question, it is well understood that England and India would have to share the vast expense of a war

with Afghanistan. And it is evident how the Russian Government regards the case, from the fact that, while it proposes to have nothing to do with it at present, the *Golos*, its Brussels organ, declares that although England may seek redress from the Ameer, if she be victorious, the fate of Afghanistan must not be decided without the consent of Russia.

It is not strange that the persistency of Russia in keeping her troops on Turkish soil, and even in the vicinity of Constantinople, in retaining the administration of Eastern Roumelia, and in otherwise betraying the disregard for the terms of the Berlin Treaty, should have deceived the British naval authorities to have their fleet return to the Bay of Ismail, and the Sultan to authorize Baker Pasha to employ 40,000 men to complete the defensive lines of Constantinople. It is by no means certain that the Czar may not be induced to make, ere long, another attempt to replace with the Cross the Crescent on the dome of St. Sophia. Were he actually to succeed in doing this, it would scarcely make a greater sensation than his rumored demand on Turkey for the immediate payment of a war indemnity, 300,000,000 roubles.

The Italian ministerial crisis is at an end. Germany is greatly excited by the enforcement of Prince Von Bismarck's anti-Socialist Law, as adopted by the Reichstag for two years and a half longer. The Chancellor hopes that he may yet secure the restoration of some of the most despotic features of which the Bill was shorn by the Reichstag, and that the period of its operation will be extended. Already, in conformity to its stipulations, four clubs in Berlin have been broken up by the police in Berlin. Many other clubs had before voluntarily dissolved, but the Socialists intend to change their tactics without ceasing to agitate, privately, for the propagation of their views. The war upon anti-Socialist journals has fiercely begun. The circulation of no less than thirty-three newspapers, two of which are published at Chicago, has been stopped in Germany. That a similar war against the press is actively waged in Russia and in Spain, as well as in Germany, is one of the ominous signs of the times.

The last monthly report of the Department of Agriculture estimates this year's wheat crop at 400,000,000 bushels, the corn crop at 1,300,000,000 bushels, and an oat crop in excess even of the very large product of last year. The estimate of the wheat crop two months ago was 407,000,000 bushels, or 87,000,000 bushels more than the yield of 1877, when we exported 100,000,000 bushels.

The products of our workshops are penetrating to the ends of the earth. Last week a vessel sailing from this port for Sydney carried three of the largest locomotives—two freight and one passenger—ever built in this country, for use on the Australia railways. The locomotives were ordered by the British Government. The general cargo of American manufactured goods carried by the vessel was the largest ever shipped to that country.

A DELEGATION of New York and Baltimore merchants having inquired of the Chinese Minister how the exportation from China of artificially colored teas can be prevented, that official has replied that the practice will cease the moment the merchants stop ordering teas of that description. "The producers of tea," said the Minister, "were governed in the matter solely by the demand from abroad. It would save them considerable expense to furnish the tea in its pure state, and they would cheerfully prefer to abandon the practice of coloring by artificial means, but the remedy rested wholly with consumers and not with the producers."

THE recent insurrection of the blacks on the island of Santa Cruz appears to have been wholly without provocation. It started without any other apparent motive than a wild desire to do as much harm to the island as possible; at any rate, it is clear that the insurgents had no definite idea of improving their own condition. When driven from the towns, they began to pillage the estates, and it is not too much to say that the whole island has been desolated by them. Three million dollars is set down as the total loss, and forty-four estates have been entirely destroyed, while thirty-four are little better than ruined. At the latest dates, seven hundred insurgents had been captured.

THE official returns of the recent election in Ohio illustrate very strikingly the unfairness of the "gerrymander" enacted by the last Legislature. In the aggregate vote of the State on Congressmen, the Republicans have a plurality of 11,058, and yet they elect only nine of the twenty Representatives, the districts having been so constituted that, with a popular Republican

majority over the Democrats in the State, the Democracy will still have a majority of the Congressional delegation. There is no possible excuse for this sort of purely partisan legislation. But neither party has much right to complain of the other; what the Democrats have done in Ohio was done years before by the Republicans of Indiana, while here in New York both parties have offended in the same way against the standards of justice and fair play.

THE wide-awake merchants of Philadelphia are endeavoring to capture a portion of the trade in imported fruit now centering in this city. With this object in view, they have effected arrangements by which a steamer laden with fruit will leave the Mediterranean every ten days for Philadelphia, each vessel bringing currants from the Grecian Islands, oranges from Sicily, lemons from Malaga and grapes from Almeria. The fruit importers anticipate that the result of this enterprise will be to make Philadelphia the chief centre for the distribution of foreign fruit imported into America, but their hopes may prove illusive. It must be admitted, however, that the Philadelphians are displaying an enterprise in many fields heretofore unoccupied by them which cannot fail to command for them, in time, a good share of the trade of the world.

A SIGNIFICANT speech was made at Nashville, Tenn., some days since, by Mr. John F. House, the Democratic nominee for Congress in that district. Referring to the magnanimity and sympathy displayed by the Northern people in their contributions to the fever-stricken South, he said: "Grandeur than the victory of Appomattox is the victory won by the people of the North in their noble and generous contributions to the stricken and suffering South. Upon that fated field the South surrendered her sword. Within the shadow of the dark wing of pestilence, beside the new-made graves of her heroic sons and daughters, with bowed head and tearful eyes, she extends her hand and surrenders her heart to the generous and magnanimous North. God's own hand has bridged the bloody chasm. Let not the ambition of man seek to reopen the wounds and to rekindle the embers of sectional strife." The arrogant and reckless partisans in South Carolina, who are apparently seeking to awaken old exasperations and restore the policy of intimidation may ponder these admirable and timely remarks with profit to themselves and all concerned.

A MOVEMENT is on foot in South America looking to the holding of a congress of the several Republics for the purpose of forming a Customs Union or Confederation of the States, somewhat after the style of confederation which preceded the American Union. It is designed that the congress shall consider the desirability of formulating a common law for Spanish America and of fixing the manner of deciding questions arising from conflict of law in different States; also the establishment of a uniform extradition system, and the necessity for a postal convention. In addition to these subjects the congress will probably seek to agree upon a uniform system of commercial legislation. There can be no doubt that such a union as is here proposed would greatly facilitate the establishment of commercial relations with other countries, giving our American manufacturers especially many advantages which they cannot otherwise possibly secure.

THE withdrawal of Clarkson N. Potter from the Congressional canvass in the Twelfth District of this city, and the nomination of another candidate than Mr. Abram S. Hewitt in the Tenth District, will be matter of regret to the better class of voters in both political parties. The ability, integrity and experience of these Representatives have enabled them to command for their constituents an amount of consideration at the hands of their associates which no new members can possibly secure, and the result must be that, as to many of the important subjects of legislation, involving intimately the interests of the metropolis, we will be at a disadvantage. With the growing power of the South and West in Congress, we should avail ourselves to the fullest possible extent of the experience of tried and capable men, only making changes in our representation when positively demanded by the highest considerations of public interests. The long continued domination of the South in our national councils in ante-bellum days was due mainly to the one fact that it maintained its best men continuously in its service. Since the war the West has largely pursued the same sagacious policy, and unless the East shall, in the same way, in its selection of Representatives, make the public service paramount to mere personal ambitions or the demands of selfish partisanship, its influence upon the whole body of national legislation and public policy must steadily and inevitably decline.

#### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

##### Domestic.

CHICAGO is considering a plan to run a new line of steamers in a direct grain and cattle trade with England.

GENERAL POPE has declined to testify as a voluntary witness before the Fitz John Porter commission of inquiry.

PRESIDENT HAYES and Secretary Sherman visited the Cumberland (Md.) Fair, October 24th, and were warmly received. Both made speeches in favor of hard money.

BILLINGS, the alleged wife-murderer, is to be tried a second time, some important evidence having, it is said, been discovered.

THE Universalist General Convention at Providence, R. I., was largely attended, and at its close, on October 23d, John W. Joy, of Boston, was re-elected President.

A NATIONAL Convention of manufacturers, merchants, and others, is to be held in Chicago, November 12th, for the purpose of securing an extension of trade and commerce across the continent and with foreign countries.

THE drygoods house of Dodd, Brown & Co., of St. Louis, suspended, October 22d, with liabilities of over \$1,500,000, of which \$750,000 is distributed among 300 New York firms.

THE total number of persons registered in New York City on October 25-26th, for the coming election, was 158,914, being 15,299 more than the number registered last year.

A COMBINATION municipal ticket in opposition to Tammany Hall has been nominated in this city. It is headed by Edward Cooper for Mayor, with Benjamin K. Phelps for District Attorney.

TAMMANY Hall has nominated Augustus Schell for Mayor of New York, Frederick Smyth for District Attorney, and Gunning S. Bedford for City Judge. All the Tammany Congressmen were renominated except Mr. Hewitt.

ANOTHER section of the Forty-second Street arch, New York, has fallen in, and Commissioner Campbell has removed the Chief Engineer of the Croton Aqueduct Bureau, whose duty it is to superintend the construction of public works.

THE verdict in the case of the Old Colony Railroad accident at Wollaston, Mass., made public October 25th, adjudges Hartwell, the conductor of the freight train, guilty of manslaughter, and he has been held in \$10,000 bail for trial in December.

OWING to the decrease in the number of yellow fever cases and deaths by reason of the welcome frost, the New Orleans Relief Committee have ceased their labors. The Physicians on duty in Memphis are departing for their homes. The total number of cases in New Orleans up to October 26th were 12,792, and the number of deaths 3,828.

THE Manhattan Savings Institution, on the northeast corner of Broadway and Bleecker Street, New York, was broken into by a band of masked burglars on Sunday morning, October 27th. The janitor was forced to surrender the keys of the vault and the combination of the lock, when the burglars spent three hours in the vault, finally carrying off \$2,747,700 in bonds and \$11,000 in cash. Of the bonds \$2,506,700 are registered in the name of the institution and are not negotiable. To prevent a loss to depositors the bank takes advantage of the sixty days' notice clause of its by-laws.

##### Foreign.

MONEY to the amount of \$500,000 forwarded by the National Bank of Geneva, Italy, to Ancona, has been stolen in transit.

THE Sultan signed and delivered to the British Minister, Mr. Layard, a modified scheme for reforms in Asia Minor on October 24th.

A GROUP of Galata financiers have proposed to the Porte to farm the Turkish customs, undertaking to obtain forty per cent. increase of revenue.

BULGARIAN notables are said to be organizing a movement for the extermination of the Mohammedans, and the Russians encourage secret committees in procuring arms.

THE Prussian Minister of Finance and a syndicate of Berlin bankers signed a contract for a 4 per cent. loan of 60,000,000 marks (about \$15,000,000) on October 25th.

BAKER PASHA has undertaken to complete the fortifications of Constantinople within two months. The Sultan has ordered Osman Pasha and the Minister of War to give him the most ample assistance.

THE persons on trial in Paris for connection with the Socialist Congress have been condemned to various penalties of fine, and imprisonment for six months or more, except two women, who were acquitted.

HERR GHICZY, the Ministerial candidate, has been re-elected President of the Hungarian Chamber of Deputies by 144 majority. His majority last session was 140. This result will probably confirm the tenure of the Tisza Cabinet.

PRINCE DONDOUKOFF-KORSAKOFF has arrived at Sofia, where the Central Government of Bulgaria is to be established, instead of at Tirnova. General Stolipin has been intrusted with the administration of East Roumelia, with the powers of Governor-General.

CARDINAL PAUL CULLEN, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, the first bishop of Irish birth raised to the Cardinalate since the Reformation, died October 24th, aged seventy-five. The funeral took place on October 27th, and was witnessed by 60,000 people, while 10,000 took part in the ceremonies and procession.

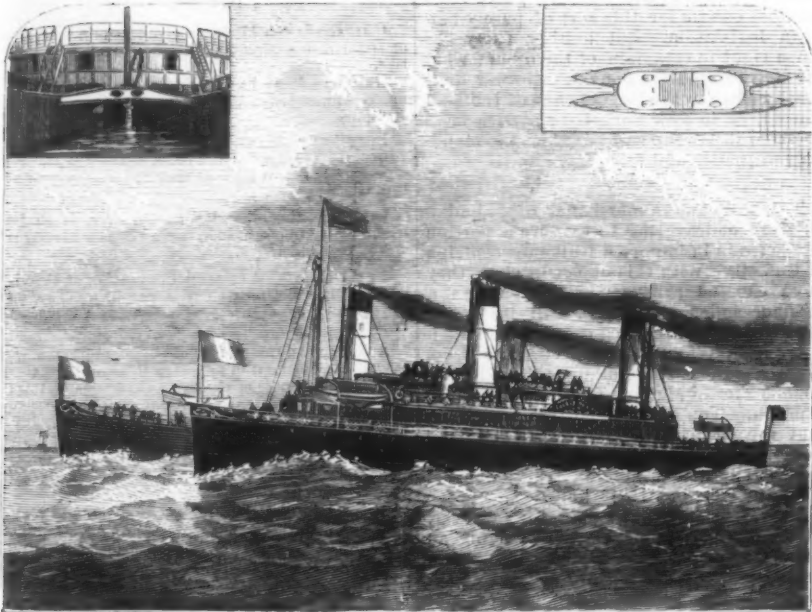
A RISING has occurred at Azua, Santo Domingo, in favor of General Baz for President. General Guillermo is marching on Azua at the head of 2,000 men. A decree has been issued closing the port of Azua to foreign intercourse. Another decree has been promulgated deferring the Presidential elections, because of the rising in Azua.

It is believed in Vienna that from vast military preparations Russia must be determined upon further conquest. A camp of 60,000 men is forming at Kischeneff. Russia refuses to evacuate the Dobruja or Roumania until Roumania has concluded an offensive and defensive alliance. Russian agents openly claim that Moldavia, as far as Sereth, must become Russian.

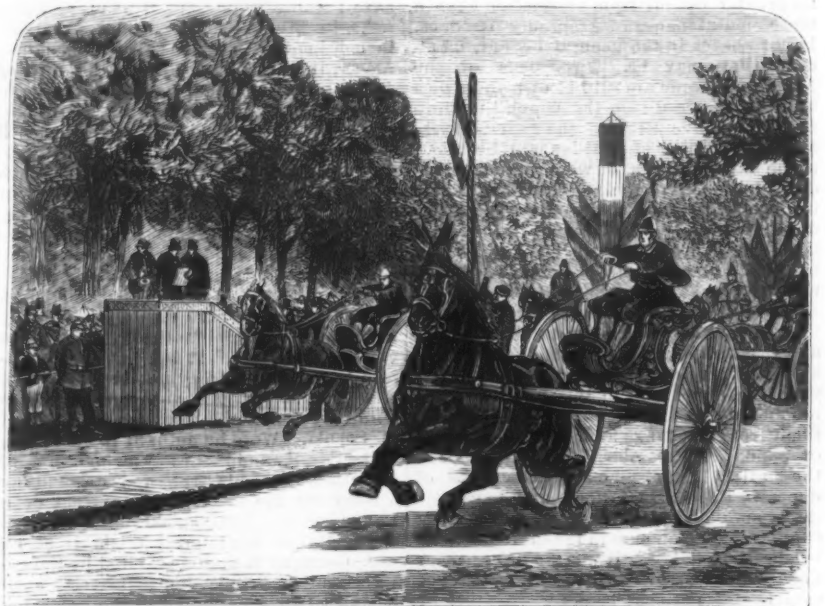
AS THE King of Spain was driving through the street known as the Calle Mayor, in Madrid, on the evening of October 25th, a man in a blouse fired a pistol at him. The King was not touched, and continued on his way to the palace, amid the acclamations of the crowd. The assassin was immediately seized by the soldiers and taken to prison, where he acknowledged he was an Internationalist and that his crime was premeditated.



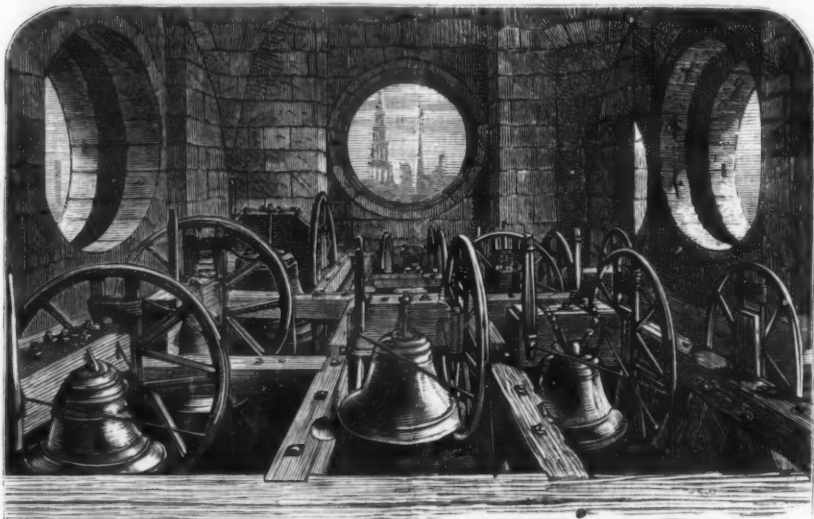
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—SEE PAGE 149.



ENGLAND.—NEW DOUBLE-HULL STEAMER FLYING ON THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.



FRANCE.—NETHERLAND HORSES RACING AT PARIS.



ENGLAND.—THE NEW BELLS IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, LONDON.



FRANCE.—NOVEL MILITARY EXPERIMENTS ON THE SEINE, NEAR PARIS.



ENGLAND.—THE ANCIENT NATIONAL GAME OF STOOLBALL AT HORSHAM PARK.



ENGLAND.—DECLARING THE WATERLOO BRIDGE, LONDON, FREE FROM TOLL RATES.



AFGHANISTAN.—THE IMPENDING WAR—MEETING OF AFREEDIS IN THE KHYBER PASS.



AFGHANISTAN.—THE IMPENDING WAR—TYPES OF MOUNTAINEERS OF THE DOORAUNEE.





EXHIBIT OF THE DIXON CRUCIBLE COMPANY, OF JERSEY CITY, AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

OUR NATIONAL INDUSTRIES.

THE PARIS EXHIBIT OF THE DIXON CRUCIBLE COMPANY, OF JERSEY CITY, N. J.

ONE of the most important exhibits at the Paris Exposition was that of the Dixon Crucible Company, of Jersey City, showing the whole graphite in-

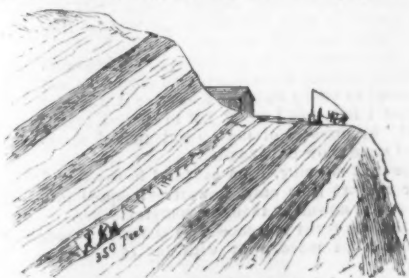
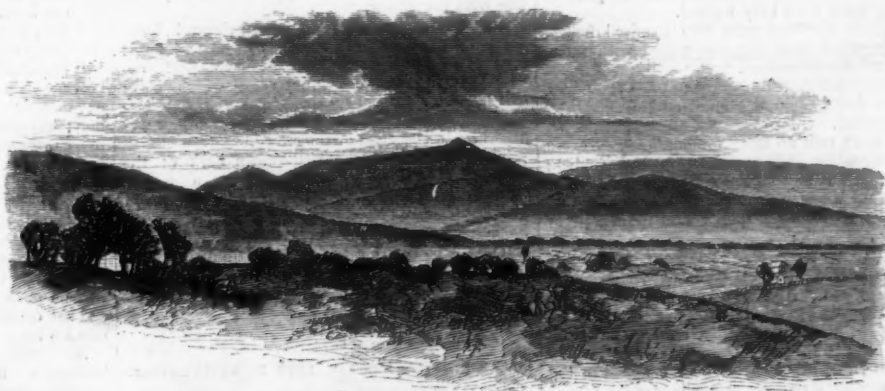


DIAGRAM OF GRAPHITE MINE.

Company has had for bringing the various grades to the notice of those engaged in the mechanic arts in Europe. There were pencil-drawings of the very finest kind, both free-hand and mechanical, shown as specimens of the work of American artists' pencils. Some of the original drawings for the illustrations to "Knight's Mechanical Dictionary" were acknowledged to be the best pencil-work ever made, and some of the free-hand drawings were really works of art. A gold medal was awarded for the finest graphites. The art of making crucibles, so far as it is known, originated in Bavaria, but the art of making graphite or blacklead crucibles that would stand the fire and wear and tear of rough usage for several days originated in the United States.

In 1827 Mr. Dixon made his first crucibles, and all the mints and



THE GRAPHITE MOUNTAIN AT TICONDEROGA, N. Y.

dustry. It must be borne in mind that the terms graphite, plumbago and blacklead are synonymous. Pencils were shown of a thousand different kinds, of the very finest quality, beautiful in style and finish, made entirely by machinery, and truly American in character, uniform and perfect. The jury awarded a gold medal for "Dixon's American Graphite Pencil."

Graphite was shown in the crude state in beautiful specimens, and prepared for a great variety of uses, for electrotyping, polishing, lubricating, facing, foundry molds, etc. Many of the kinds had never been seen in Europe, and much interest was awakened in the new uses to which the Dixon Company has applied graphite. The world has long been supplied by Austria and Bavaria with graphite for pencils, and by Ceylon for the materials for crucibles, but the mines at Ticonderoga, N. Y., are now producing an article superior to that heretofore imported as to supercede it for all the finer uses, and this was the first opportunity the



THE DIXON GRAPHITE MILLS AT TICONDEROGA, N. Y.

OUR NATIONAL INDUSTRIES.—THE UTILIZATION OF GRAPHITE IN THE MANUFACTURE OF LEAD PENCILS—THE MINES AND PROCESSES OF THE DIXON LEAD-PENCIL COMPANY.

principal foundries of the world are now supplied with crucibles made by the Dixon process. The use of graphite most familiar to the public, next to that of pencils, is in the form of stove-polish, and there is scarcely a town in the United States in which the inhabitants are not familiar with "Dixon's Carburet of Iron Stove Polish." It has become a household word in American homes.

PROPRIETORSHIP OF A BOUGIE.

AT the table-d'hôte of a popular hotel in one of the provincial towns of West Prussia, the question was debated whether the traveler had a legal right to carry off the "bougie" for which he had been charged in the bill. It appears that it has lately been the custom amongst some travelers of this class, as a kind of protest against the high price they have to pay for a single candle, to slip the article into their carpet-bag upon leaving their hotel. Opinions differed as to the legality of this proceeding, but



the majority or the guests contended that, as they had paid for the "lights," they were justified in appropriating them. The landlord was asked whether he would be willing, in a friendly way, to lodge a complaint against one of the company for making off with a candle. An old customer of the house readily volunteered to act as the criminal. When his bill was delivered to him on the following morning, he noticed the regulation item "Licht 60 pfennig." He observed that he thought the charge excessive as he had only used the candle for ten minutes, but that he should take it home with him since he had paid for it.

The landlord brought an action against his customer for—we suppose we must call it—*theft*. The judge compelled the traveler to restore the candle to the landlord as its proper owner, and to pay the costs of the suit. He gave the following reason for his decision: A traveler pays for the lighting of his room, but makes no covenant with the landlord as to the material which shall be employed for illumination. The latter employs, as the case may be, one or two candles, which are entrusted to the traveler for temporary use, and not handed over to him as personal property. The landlord is free to change the manner of lighting at his pleasure; he may furnish his bedrooms with gas or with petroleum lamps. If he should employ the latter, the traveler would not be justified in carrying away all the unconsumed material. It will appear, therefore, if this ruling should stand, that any guest at an inn in Prussia who may carry away his "bougie," under the delusion that he has bought it, and from an indignant feeling that he has paid too much for it, will in future run the risk of being marched off to a police-court.

## THAT DOG NEXT DOOR.

By R. J. DE CORDOVA.

### CHAPTER XVI.—THE ADVANTAGES OF ADVERTISING.

BY half-past eight o'clock that morning, West Forty-fifth Street was blocked by a crowd of women, many of whom were standing before Mr. Van Bopf's door, while the greater number were vainly struggling to get there; and among the multitude there were many who had evidently taken advantage of the printed assurance that the advertiser did not object to ladies whose thirtieth birthday was a thing of the past.

There were innumerable brunes and innumerable blondes. There were women very poorly dressed, and there were women so fashionably habited as to justify a suspicion of—to say the least—bad manners. There were some with and some without aprons. There were a few without bonnets and a great many with bonnets of such immense dimensions that it was a wonder how the wearers contrived to carry them through the heat and burden of the day. Excepting only the monotony of the thing, Noah's ark was not more densely filled than Forty-fifth Street was on that memorable morning.

Mr. Van Bopf, who read no other newspaper than the *Staats Zeitung*, and was therefore in a state of blissful ignorance respecting the advertisement in the *Herald*, was astounded at this visitation. He would not, under any circumstances, allow the front door to be opened; but through the parlor window he demanded, in his gruffest tones, to know what they wanted.

To which question some two hundred female voices answered that they had called with reference to the advertisement.

Whereupon Mr. Van Bopf, who was very angry, bellowed that he did not know nothing about no advertisement. "I got a cook already," said he, "and I don't want no more voman."

Hearing which little speech in very bad English, one woman, far back in the crowd, screamed that they did not want to see him, or to hear anything from him; they desired speech with the master of the house.

This having made old Van Bopf still more angry, he retorted with his accustomed warning to female beggars: "Now, you yust look here! You take care mit de dawg. Dat you don't go away all of you right away already, den I set de dawg on you, see dat?"

By this time, new arrivals having added to the already excessive number of candidates for matrimonial positions, the street became so impassable that the policeman was compelled to interfere.

"What's all this for?" inquired the policeman, addressing the amazonian army. "What do you all want here? Why don't you go home?"

In answer to this oration, one of the women thrust under the officer's eyes the newspaper, doubled down so as to expose to perusal only the matrimonial advertisement. The policeman read it, and formed, on the spot, a judicial opinion to the effect that the women ought at once to be admitted, and he said as much, through the parlor window, to Mr. Van Bopf.

"You must admit these ladies," said the policeman, imperatively. "I ain't a-going' to have the street blocked up in this way; and you've no business to put such an advertisement in the newspaper if you don't want to get married. Do you suppose it's any fun for these ladies to come and stand here in the street for hours waiting for you to choose one? Either admit them into the house or else make up your mind at once and let the rest clear out. I'm sure there's enough handsome and likely ladies here to satisfy any reasonable man."

At the close of this eloquent, business-like, and extremely gallant address, the "ladies" unanimously clapped their hands in applause.

But Mr. Van Bopf, now thoroughly angry, protested that he knew nothing of what was going on.

"Vot," said he, impatiently—"vot is all dis tam nonsense? Vot is all dis about advertisement? Dat is hompock. I don't want no voman."

"Tut! tut!" retorted the policeman. "I have the advertisement here in my hand, and if you have put it in for your amusement, I can tell you it's actionable, my fine fellow—you'll find it so."

"Gott in himmel!" exclaimed Mr. Van Bopf. "Didn't I told you I don't know nothings about it?" "Ah! you may tell me what you please," answered the policeman, with his eyes on the newspaper, "but that won't help you, my friend—not a bit. Isn't this house number twelve?"

"Yah," acquiesced Mr. Van Bopf; "dere's de nummer brinted on de door. Vot den?"

"Very well!" said the policeman, reading the newspaper and interrogating the defendant. "Have you a desire to enter upon the domestic felicities?"

"If I haf desire for felicities?" echoed Mr. Van Bopf. "To be sure I like felicities so well like anybody else; but dis crowd a-n't no felicity. Yah, I like de felicities. Vot den?"

The policeman continued his interrogations, paraphrased from the newspaper. "Do you believe that perfect frankness is comtable (the office was a good officer, but not a literary one, and 'comtable' is a hard word), with honesty and sincerity?"

Mr. Van Bopf could scarcely contain himself.

"If I belief!" cried he. "Vot's dat to you vot I belief? Clear de shstreet. Send dose voman away. Dis ding is blayed out. Do your juty or I chvair—"

"Do you dispense with the mystery of an amorous correspondence?" inquired the policeman, repeating from the newspaper.

"Clear de shstreet!" bellowed Van Bopf; "dot's vot you got to do. Clear de shstreet!"

"Have you," exclaimed the policeman, with the air of a prosecuting counsel putting the most important question, and, in fact, applying the crucial test, "have you any objection to women over thirty years of age?"

"Mein Gott! Yah!" roared Van Bopf, "great objections; tousand million objections."

It was impossible for us, standing as we were on the outskirts of the crowd, to see the women who were nearest the door. But we were very near one creature who appeared to be at least fifty years old, and who spoke not only in an aged voice, but in the manner of one who had taken a dose or two of spirits since matins; and she was pathetic, not to say maudlin. She screamed to the policeman, who was in the van of the tumult:

"If you choose to believe me, policeman, I'm only twenty-three; and if my eldest sister was here which keeps the thread and needle store around the corner on the avenue, at number five hundred and eighty-seven, she would tell you that I ain't done more than just turned twenty-three. I was born, policeman, in the year when the measles was so bad in Rahway, New Jersey, and if you choose to believe me, policeman, as I tell you truly, it's only misfortune that—"

"Oh, hold your noise!" exclaimed the policeman, and turned again to address Mr. Van Bopf. "Just you look here, Mr. What's-your-name! I ain't a-going' to lose no more time with you. It's very evident that, in a spirit of mischief, you have been the cause of these ladies coming here and blocking the street in this way. Now, this can't be allowed no longer. They must either go away, or you must let them in."

At this point, O'Dundrum, who, with the rest of us, had hitherto lingered on the outside of the circle, shouted, in a stentorian voice, that it was a shame!

The policeman, finding himself backed up by the householders in the neighborhood, became more peremptory in insisting that the ladies should be immediately admitted into the house. Whereupon Mr. Van Bopf, exasperated to the last degree by the language of the policeman, opened the door sufficiently to allow his bulky body to pass, and came out on the upper step to expostulate with the officer.

Just as Mr. Van Bopf had passed through, however, one of the crowd of women, who had occupied every space on the steps, slipped past him and entered the house; observing which manoeuvre, Mr. Van Bopf "changed his base," and hurried back into the hall, slamming the door behind him in the faces of the crowd.

Then was heard the well-known bark of the horrid dog, followed immediately by a female shriek. A rumor that the woman who had got in had been badly bitten immediately spread among the assembled "ladies," who, fearing that the animal might be sent out to deal indiscriminately with them in the same manner, scampered away with so great rapidity that the street was cleared in no time.

### CHAPTER XVII.—MR. VAN BOPF IN TRIBULATION.

MR. VAN BOPF'S first duty on re-entering the house was to take the dog off from the adventurous female who had, by her bold attempt, scaled the walls and entered the stronghold—a duty which he performed with great vigor, first pulling the dog away by the neck, and then kicking him down into the cellar.

He then turned to dismiss the woman and order her, peremptorily to quit the house. But, to his great dismay, he found that the enterprising amazon, who had been twice bitten, had fainted.

"Donner und blitz!" exclaimed the old man, in his agony, "was is dis? Voman, are you tet? Speak at once. Pritch! Pritch! Come here, Pritch! Go quick and catch me a doctor!"

Bridget was as much alarmed as her master, and knew not which way to turn.

"Where shall I go, sir?" she inquired. "Oh! Mr. Van Bopf, how could you do such a thing?"

"How could I do dat?" ejaculated Mr. Van Bopf. "You pig fool! you tink I pite de voman. It vas de dawg. But vot for you stand dere like a fool? Mein Gott! go catch me a doctor right away already or I set de dawg on you. Go to the apotheker on de corner; go anywere; go to de teufel. Tell him he must come quick, so quick wie möglich."

And Bridget hurried from the presence in search of a physician, and, naturally, bent her steps towards the druggist's at the corner.

Catch and I followed her, divining the motive of her haste, and we hurried after her into the apothecary's shop.

"Oh, doctor!" cried Bridget, in the utmost confusion of mind. "Oh, doctor, dear! come. Come at once. A woman has bitten Mr. Van Bopf's dog, and the dog is dead and my master is dying and the woman says come at once and bring a dog to cure the woman, and I don't know what I am sayin'; but come, doctor, for the love of mercy, come."

"I will come immediately," answered the druggist, and Bridget hastened back to the house.

We took the druggist aside and made a proposition to him. "My dear sir," said I, "our fate

is in your hands. You know the misery of our situation by reason of that dreadful dog. The moment has arrived when we have the chance of getting rid of Mr. Van Bopf and, with him, of his dog, if you will only help us. Do as we desire you, and every man, woman and child in both streets will take physic systematically for one calendar month in gratitude to you, sir, and will purchase it nowhere but at your shop and on your terms."

"That is all very well, gentlemen," answered the conscientious druggist; "but what is it that you wish me to do? You surely wouldn't ask me to kill the woman."

"By no means, my good sir," said I. "On the contrary, we wish you most decidedly to save the woman and make her quite well again. But we wish that woman to remain in Mr. Van Bopf's house as long as possible—say six months—a year—two years. Make it three years and we will offer you a handsome present. But mark you must make Mr. Van Bopf believe that it is impossible to remove the woman from his house. You must persuade him that she must remain with him because the removing of her may be fatal: in which case her death will be on his head in the eye of the law. Take no excuse. Admit of no argument. The woman must remain in the house, and must not be disturbed on any account. She must, above everything, have comfortable quarters, and nothing must be permitted to prevent her sleeping at night. The dog must be quieted or sent away. Effect this, and if gratitude, in a pecuniary form, will satisfy you, you shall be satisfied abundantly."

The druggist, who was quite as anxious as we were to get rid of the dog, entered heartily into our scheme, and promised to do his best to carry it into effect. He immediately went to Mr. Van Bopf's house, and was at once ushered into the presence of the invalid, when he made an examination of the foot and leg. Which done, he sent Bridget to the shop at the corner for certain remedies, which were brought and at once applied. Then, requesting Mr. Van Bopf (who was suffering intense anxiety of mind) to follow him into another apartment, the druggist assumed a most learned and melancholy expression of countenance, and began to play his part in the little farce which we had planned for the suppression of the dog.

"Mr. Van Bopf," said he, "I have made a careful examination of the patient, and I feel bound to say that she must not, under any circumstances, be moved further than may be necessary to convey her from the sofa to her bed. The slightest jar to those wounds now—for they are very peculiar ones—may result fatally. Above everything she will require constant, abundant, and rich nourishment and undisturbed repose."

"But vere I shall keep de voman?" inquired Mr. Van Bopf, in great perturbation of spirit. "That you must be the best judge of, sir," answered the druggist; "but it must be a comfortable, airy room, and she must have a good bed, and there must be no noise in the house. I positively, and as a medical man" (he was only a druggist; but I know many so-called medical men between whom and druggists there is in reality no great difference), "forbid any noise in the house—and especially at night—or the consequences must fall on your head."

"But, Cott in himmel!" roared Mr. Van Bopf, "de dawg vill bark in de night." "The dog must not bark, sir," said the druggist, peremptorily. "You must muzzle him, or put him out to nurse somewhere, or do what you please with him; but bark he must not while this woman lies in so precarious a condition, or you must take the consequences."

This was a master-stroke of the druggist. But oh, the deception of woman! Oh, the intriguing duplicity of the sex! That wretched creature was clever enough to give any diplomatist six and beat him. She had got into that house determined to play her part, and she played it. She evidently was no stranger to Mr. Van Bopf's peculiarities, and she designed nothing less than to worm herself into his favor.

No sooner had she heard the druggist forbid the barking of the dog, than she turned her head languidly towards him and Mr. Van Bopf, and assuming a very weak voice, as of one sick unto death, exclaimed: "Oh, no! No! Let the dog bark at night. I never sleep so soundly as when a dog is barking in the neighborhood." The wretch!

Van Bopf was delighted. His countenance lighted up on the instant.

"Dis," said Mr. Van Bopf, "is de only voman I have ever met vot had some senses. Dat's all right, doctor, I take care von the voman till dat she gets quite vell. She shall have all vot she wants, de nourishment and de cood bed and—de dawg. Dat's all right."

The miserable Jezebel! The cunning Delilah! Just at the moment when success appeared certain we were balked by this female intriguer. That woman remained for many weeks, unable to leave her room; and Mr. Van Bopf, in time, acquired a habit of going in, with the druggist, to see fresh dressings put on where there no longer was any wound. He would, on those occasions, talk to her in quite a friendly, sociable way in his broken English; and the dog continued his barking all the same.

### CHAPTER XVIII.—MY MELANCHOLY PREDICTION, MADE WHEN I BOUGHT MY HOUSE, IS FULFILLED.

IF the intelligent reader will be so good as to turn to the earlier chapters of this most instructive history, he or she (as the case may be—and if the reader is so extremely intelligent as to appreciate the profoundly scientific pages, now under perusal, the feminine pronoun will certainly be in order), it will be found that the author, with that clear and almost infallible foresight which characterizes him, predicted trouble to come through his purchase of the house, and, especially through his engagement of the widow.

What must now be written—written though it be with a trembling hand by reason of a sorrowing heart—proves, alas! the correctness of the prediction.

On my return home on the evening of the day

made memorable by the most remarkable open-air mass-meeting of women—I should say of ladies—ever held in Forty-fifth Street, the door was opened to me—not by Mrs. Pilliwig, as usual—but by the cook and maid-of-all-work, upon whose countenance there was an expression of consternation and trouble, foreboding evil tidings. I was struck with a sudden chill, as of something unfortunate that had happened or was about to happen.

"Where is Mrs. Pilliwig?" I inquired.

The girl appeared, at first, to be unwilling to answer; but, after a little hesitation and some coughing dryly behind her hand, she said, "Don't know, sir."

On purchasing my house and engaging my widow, I had, as the good reader will remember, cogitated on the consequences likely to happen to me if the widow were to die in my house. I inquired of myself if, in so melancholy a contingency, I would become grandfather to my widow's grandchildren, and if I would be expected by society at large to bring them up and educate them.

The most scientific writer in the world, therefore, cannot deny my claim to a correct presentiment. Let the facts be my witness.

When the girl, in answer to my question, "Where is Mrs. Pilliwig?" declared that she "did not know," I felt immediately that the blow had fallen.

"What do you mean by your 'don't know'?" said I. "Isn't Mrs. Pilliwig at home?"

"No, sir," after some hesitation, again.

"Is Mrs. Pilliwig ill?"

After more hesitation, "I am afraid not, sir."

She was "afraid" that Mrs. Pilliwig was not ill. What was the natural inference? Mrs. Pilliwig was not "at home." Mrs. Pilliwig was—as Susan feared—"not ill." Susan was evidently troubled with a poetic mind, and, desiring to break the worst news gently to me, had aspired to a metaphysical method of informing me that my widow had departed this life.

"Heaven!" I exclaimed, "Is Mrs. Pilliwig—departed—dead?"

"Oh, no, sir," said Susan, quickly; "not dead, sir, but only, as you say, departed, sir."

This was more poetry again; and, not being poetic myself, I lost my temper.

"Susan," said I, "don't be a fool. What do you mean by all this nonsense? If Mrs. Pilliwig has departed this life, why don't you say so, and then—"

"Nothing of the kind, sir," responded Susan. "She ain't no deader than you nor me; but she have departed, sir."

"Departed?" I echoed.

"Yes, sir!" said Susan. "She have went out airly this morning with the basket like she have done every mornin', sir, to go to market, and she always comes back about ten o'clock reglar; but to-day she have not come back at all, sir."

"Have not come back at all?" I repeated in dismay. "Well, don't you suppose that she will come back?"

"It ain't for me to jedge, sir," answered Susan; "but I put it to yourself, sir: if she were a comin' back why weren't she come back already, sir?"

"I don't know," I answered. "I suppose that brute of a dog has driven her away, and she has probably found a more comfortable home for herself and the children."

"But she ain't took away the children, sir," said Susan. "The children is here all the same, and they've been a cryin' for their gran'ma, sir."

"What!" cried I. "Has the woman gone and left the children on my hands?"

"It looks like it, sir," replied Susan. "If she didn't want to leave the children, I suppose they would have went with her, sir."

To this moment I do not know how I kept myself from fainting when this logical conclusion was presented to me by Susan. I imagine it was only because I felt that I ought not to confess myself "sold" in presence of the servant that I maintained some show of equanimity.

The next morning, I am ashamed to say that I—for a short time only, however—relapsed into wicked and unworthy thoughts concerning her.

"Has she really absconded?" I thought; "and, if so, has she made away with any of my property?"

It appeared to me positive that Mrs. Pilliwig would either return or write to explain; but days passed and I had no tidings whatever of her. I inquired, in person, at the butcher's, the baker's, the grocer's the green-grocer's, and at the hardware shop, where we occasionally purchased pots and pans; nothing had been heard of her. In the meanwhile, Susan, freed from the supervision of her superior officer, put on airs, and did as she pleased in the house.

I inquired at all the hospitals; Mrs. Pilliwig had not been in any of them. Had she been cut off in her prime? (I say "in her prime," in a complimentary sense, seeing that the woman was over sixty years of age), and made off with by ruffians who had thirsted for the marketing money? Could she have become tired of her life, by reason of that dog next door, and committed suicide, leaving the children to me as a sort of legacy? I set detectives in pursuit of her; and I believe that the detectives simply spent my money at Delmonico's and the theatres, and did nothing.

At length it became clear to me that Mrs. Pilliwig had not only departed my house but must have departed this world. If she were still living, her conduct would have been not only strange, but highly reprehensible in a woman of her age. She must be dead.

Nevertheless I advertised for her in the "Personal Column" of the *New York Herald*.

### PERSONAL.

"If Mrs. Mary P. will return to her home, all will be forgiven. The children are well but unhappy."

I added the words, "but unhappy," to work on her feelings.

It cost me a deal of money to do all this; and I swooned at the bare thought of the day when I had been tempted to purchase the house and engage my widow. Still, no answer—no tidings—came; and I felt that Mrs. Pilliwig must have died and was most probably buried.

Then it appeared to me to be an inevitable duty



to inform the children of the melancholy fact, and to let them know that they were orphans. To do this, which I knew would be a difficult duty to perform, I felt that I must be delicate in the extreme, in order not to overwhelm the children with insupportable grief. I accordingly called them to me, one morning, and said as solemnly as I could: "Now, look here, both of you! don't you begin to yell and cut up at what I am going to say to you; because I don't want any noise here—but your grandmother is dead. She has been made away with by some savage murderer, and you won't see her any more."

By Jove! you should have heard the howling that they set up in my house. You would never have believed that two such small children could have made so much noise. It was worse than the dog; since that brute next door only made me scold; the grief of the children made me actually weep.

(To be concluded in our next.)

## THE GREAT CATHOLIC FAIR.

### SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF THE FORMAL OPENING.

THE great Catholic Fair, in the new Cathedral at Fifth Avenue and Fiftieth Street, is now in the full tide of success. The scene at the opening on the evening of October 22d was one of unusual splendor. At least 20,000 visitors were present, all of whom were full of admiration of the superb interior of the Cathedral, and of praise for its tasteful adornment. The long ranges of canopies over the tables, brilliant in coloring of warm, rich tints, and graceful in the folds of their drapery, contrasted strikingly with the pure cold white of the walls, the lofty marble pillars supporting the roof, and the groined arches of the distant roof itself. The tables were laden with a bewildering profusion of rare and beautiful objects of art and utility, and bevy of pretty girls were in attendance at each table. The flower-booth, a bower of living green, was filled to overflowing with luxuriant masses of the rarest flowers and delicate trailing vines. From a raised and flag-draped platform at the head of the vast auditorium Gratiola's Band rendered choice selections of the sweetest music.

The grandeur and full beauty of the scene was best to be appreciated by gazing down upon it from the organ-loft. From here the effects of light and color, and the dense mass of human beings in constant motion far below, were something wonderful. The receipts of the evening at the doors alone were over \$5,000, though little business was or could be done at the tables on account of the surging crowds.

At eight o'clock the inaugural ceremonies of the fair were begun from the platform, which was occupied by Cardinal McCloskey, Vicar-General Quinn, Mayor Ely, and several hundred of the clergy of the city and vicinity. The Cardinal was clothed in a cassock of purple silk, closed in the front with red buttons. His sash was of broad watered red silk. A golden cross was on his breast and a mantle of red watered silk upon his shoulders. His signet, an amethyst encircled with diamonds, flashed upon the third finger of his left hand. The Cardinal was attended by Bishop Fabri of Montreal, and Bishop Conroy of Albany, whose dignity was shown outwardly only by a purple silk stock.

After a few preliminary remarks, Vicar-General Quinn introduced his Honor Mayor Ely, who formally opened the fair with a brief address, in which he said:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I can only say that I am extremely happy to meet with you this evening to assist at the opening of this magnificent temple. The City of New York can boast, in the possession of this edifice, that she indeed possesses the most superb ecclesiastical structure on the American continent. [Applause.] As a New Yorker, I have watched with deep interest its progress, from the laying of the corner-stone to its present completeness. With its noble proportions, soaring arches, and spacious limits, and spires pointing to heaven, it appeals to the higher and better elements of human nature, and incites in us the desire to increase our efforts for the spreading of devotion and charity. Great credit is due to those who have erected this pile. Its refining influence upon the people cannot be overestimated. In this vast assemblage I am glad to perceive representatives of many nationalities and creeds. It proves the cosmopolitan character of our city, and shows how truly fraternal are our sentiments and how truly catholic are our sympathies. [Applause.] I commend to you all and to your kind liberality this fair. In conclusion, I trust that the efforts of the ladies who are managing it may be rewarded with a success that shall exceed their most sanguine expectations."

Cardinal McCloskey then addressed the assembled thousands, saying: "I do not intend, my dear friends, to attempt the impossible task of making myself heard by this vast concourse assembled here before me. I rise only to express in my own name and in the name of all here present, and especially in the name of the ladies of this fair, our heartfelt thanks to his Honor, the Mayor of this city, who graces this occasion with his presence. I have to thank you all for the interest that you show by your presence here this evening, and I think that it will continue to be shown in a practical manner in the progress of this fair, in the abundant patronage that you give to the fair, upon which so much time and labor has been spent to make it worthy of the great object to which it has been devoted. This is not a work of mere pleasure, but a work of true charity and religion. It is proper for me, holding the position that I do, to invoke God's blessing upon this fair, upon all who come to patronize it, and upon all the citizens of this great city and country. May the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, descend upon you and remain with you for ever."

Among the more attractive tables is the St. Patrick's, which is hung with cardinal red. It is loaded with pretty articles, among which are many silver sets, a fine bronze clock, richly chased silver goblets, and a fruit-stand, a picture of Pius IX., and last, a bride and groom—in wax—elaborately attired in the height of fashion. The tables of St. Vincent de Paul's and the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer are also very popular.

One of the first exhibits that struck the eye of the visitor who entered the main entrance on Fifth Avenue was the historical little lamb that Mary had, now grown to a good old age, and still showing the gentle care of its mistress in the well-combed wool and pink ribbon which adorned its neck, inclosed in a wooden cage. Mary had shown her loyalty to the Church by offering it for sale.

Near the centre of the main aisle stood a maiden richly dressed in Oriental costume. She represented Rebekah, and at her side was an ancient well from which she drew lemonade for all who were thirsty.

Many visitors are attracted to the alcove occupied by St. James's Church. Handsomely carpeted and

brilliantly lighted, it is adorned by the costly set of furniture contributed by the Brooklyn Furniture Company, which is one of the richest ever manufactured. It is designed in the Turkish style, is covered with red and gold brocade, trimmed with black silk velvet, and draped with fringe. It consists of seven pieces, and is one of the choicest and most valuable contributions to the fair. This suit, after inspection, is to be disposed of, we presume, by raffle. On the wall is displayed Rivey's large painting of "Washington's Reception at New York" on the occasion of his inauguration as first President of the United States. It is said to be valued at \$20,000 gold.

The attendance upon the fair since the opening night has been very large, and the attractions very generally enjoyed. The "try your weight" machines are well patronized. There are two of them—one the old-fashioned, cozy, red velvet armchair, and the other, the more modern Standard Fairbanks.

At the table of the Paulist Fathers there is an image of a respectable-looking Father, who is made to say, "Please to put some money in the hand of this Paulist Father, and you will see how quickly he will give it to the Cathedral."

The miniature Jerome Race-course, where one can take a chance for ten cents a horse, with the possibility of winning fifty cents, is crowded every evening with young sports.

Among other "chances" there is a golden chalice to be voted to the most popular clergyman in the city, and a baby's crib, beautifully wrought of willow-ware and trimmed with blue silk. A bed-spread of rare lace and silk is one of the costly articles to be found in the Church of the Holy Redeemer stall. On the table of the Church of the Assumption is a handsome set of vestments, which will be voted to the most popular priest in the city. Perhaps the largest collection of silverware is to be found on exhibition by St. Jerome's Church. There is also at this stall an inlaid chestnut case containing a solid silver table-service, valued at \$500, and a silver-plated cologne fountain. At the Dominican table the ladies have a \$500 United States bond which is on raffle for \$1 a chance.

A novel feature of this fair is one that has been arranged by Mrs. Ashman for the table of St. Ann's Church. It consists of the disposal by raffle, at one dollar a share, of a number of steamship and railway tickets that this lady has procured from several of the more prominent transportation companies. Of these, one is a ticket to Havre and return by the French line of steamships; another is to Liverpool and return by the Guion line; a third is to Havana and return, and the fourth is to San Francisco and return by rail. During the next three weeks the fair is to be open every day from 10 A. M. until midnight, Sundays excepted.

Our illustrations of the tables at the fair represent the four principal elements participating in the display—namely, the French, Irish, German and American—the church named being in each case typical in its particular class.

## The Afghan Army.

THE Afghan army is an exact copy of the English and Anglo-Indian. It consists of fifty-seven regiments of the line, distinguished from each other by their numbers only. Of these, fifty regiments are armed with Enfield rifles, and carry bayonets, although this is not uniformly the case. The strength of each regiment is 650 bayonets. Sher Ali has, therefore, about 37,000 regular infantry, and these men have for eight years been drilled and trained by native instructors who have nearly all served in the British army. The cavalry is composed of sixteen regular regiments and 8,000 irregular horsemen. Each regiment is composed of four troops of 100 men each, and there are about 6,400 regular cavalry in Cabul. The irregular cavalry is composed of levies from the Uzbeks, of Kundus, and from the people of Zemindawar. The artillery is estimated at 200 guns; this does not include mounted in the various fortresses. Taking the different corps together, Sher Ali, has an effective army of about 70,000 men, without counting reserves, militia, and the different contingents he may draw from Herat and Uzbeg. He possesses gun, rifle and cap factories, and all the different warehouses necessary to an army.

Taking everything into consideration, the British force of 15,000 men, at the present moment encamped near the Kyber Pass, will have to be very careful, and fight their best, or they may lose the prestige the English arms have so long enjoyed.

## PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE EUROPEAN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

### Waterloo Bridge Opened Toll-free.

The Metropolitan Board of Works of London, on October 5th, opened Waterloo Bridge and the Charing-cross foot-bridge free of toll for ever. They have paid, under the arbitrators' award, \$475,000 for Waterloo Bridge, which cost a million, and which was opened by the Prince Regent in 1818. For the foot-bridge at Charing-cross, belonging to the Southeastern Railway Company, \$98,540 has been awarded. It is intended to purchase the toll-bridges at Lambeth, Vauxhall, Chelsea, and Battersea, and to free them from toll. The ceremony of opening Waterloo Bridge was performed by Mr. Dresser Rogers, a member of the Metropolitan Board of Works, and chairman of the Works and General Purposes Committee. The officers passed on the bridge at its north end, from Wellington Street, and the gates were closed for a time. Mr. Dresser Rogers ascended a portable rostrum, and briefly addressed the meeting. He then descended from his rostrum, and with his colleagues mounted their two omnibuses, and were driven first across the bridge. As soon as they were fairly on their way the gates were taken away, and there was an instant rush of foot passengers, cabs, and vehicles of all kinds, the bridge in a few seconds presenting a scene of great animation. The omnibuses turned and were driven back to the Strand, and thence by Villiers Street to the entrance steps of the Charing cross Bridge. Here Mr. Dresser Rogers's rostrum was again in waiting for him. The key of the turnstile gate was handed by Mr. Beattie to Mr. Dresser Rogers, who spoke as he had done at Waterloo Bridge; three cheers were given, the turnstile was removed, and the members of the Board of Works then walked on the bridge, followed by a crowd of people.

### Naval Military Experiments on the River Seine.

The name of the young Hungarian Lieutenant, Fodor Zubovitz, is well known to our numerous readers. It will be remembered that in 1874 it was this dashing officer who performed the unprecedented feat of riding from Vienna to Paris in fifteen days, using the same horse all the time. The second time that he distinguished himself was in 1877, on the occasion of his daring swim across the Danube on horseback. This year, being in Paris at the time of the Exposition, he has renewed his experiences on the Danube by performing various marvelous feats on the Seine. The experiments took place in front of the Château de Bécon, between Courbevoie and the charming little village of Asnières. The lieutenant's horse is invested in a curious life-belt, composed of two air cushions extended on each

side of its flanks and strongly buckled together below the animal's stomach. Once equipped in this fashion, the horse can swim for long periods with the greatest of ease. The great use of this invention, in time of war, will be at once apparent to all military men. Cavalry will be able to transport infantry across the most dangerous streams, and will be able to make raids and reconnaissances where before the presence of a stream rendered it impossible.

### Crossing the English Channel.

Many of the numerous visitors to the Paris Exposition will remember with no very pleasant humor, the terrible "shaking up" that they endured while crossing the Channel that separates France from England, and so, many a heart will leap with joy when it is announced that the L. G. & D. Railway have started a new boat called the *Calais-Douvres* for this particular service. She is built on an entirely new model. Having two distinct hulls and the paddle-wheel amidships, she is supposed to carry passengers across this little piece of the "briny deep" in perfect health and security, guaranteeing them against the payment of tribute to Neptune that is usual during a Channel passage. The harbor of Calais lies so shallow that only vessels of a very light draught can enter. The *Calais-Douvres* only draws six feet of water, so she is likely to be a little more commodious than the present little "packets" trading between Dover and Calais. We Americans are used to such palatial conveyances both on land and water, that we cannot understand how a rich London banker or a member of Britain's proud nobility can take a "third-class" ticket on the "underground railway," or endure the tortures of a London "bus." The *Calais-Douvres* is only one of a series of vessels to be tried this winter.

### The New Bells, St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

A good deal has been done within the last few years towards the completion of the great metropolitan cathedral; the latest addition is a noble peal of bells. It must be many years since anything resembling the tones of a peal of bells has been heard from St. Paul's Cathedral; the present church has certainly never possessed more than the ordinary service bell, and the great one which is rung at the death of a sovereign or the Bishop of London. If a peal ever existed in the central tower of the church, it must have been destroyed by the fire which burnt the tower in 1444 or in 1561; and as no mention is made of bells being placed in the tower after the restoration of the structure by Queen Elizabeth, it is probable that the cathedral has not been furnished with a peal of bells from the year 1561 to the present time. The new peal consists of twelve bells, which are hung in the upper story of the northwest tower, in the same position as that occupied by the clock in the opposite tower. The chamber is rather confined in space for such a large peal, and great ingenuity has been displayed in hanging the bells, so as to give each one space to swing in. The tenor weighs 63 cwt., and was presented by the Corporation; the other bells were presented by the Fishmongers', Clothworkers', Drapers', Merchant Tailors', Salters', and Turners' Companies, and Lady Burdett-Coutts. The cost is said to have been about £2,500, exclusive of the supporting beams, floor, etc.

### Horse-racing in Paris.

Many of our racing men will shudder at the sight of our illustration representing the trotting exhibition that recently took place in Paris. Accustomed as we are to the graceful thoroughbreds and light "sulkies," we gaze with astonishment on these ponderous horses and heavy vehicles. Our illustration represents the best races between the Netherlands horses that came off in the Allée des Acacias, Paris. The distance was only about two hundred and fifty yards, but by reason of the heats being run in pairs (and the entries being numerous), the winner of the final heat was pretty well "done up" when he passed the winning-post. This curious style of racing thoroughly astonished *les bons Parisiens*. The races were organized by Mr. Casten, the Netherlands Minister to Paris, and were one of the most pleasing spectacles of the past joyous season. The Netherlands horses have the reputation of being very fast trotters for a short distance, and, judging from our reports, they fully justified their reputation on the occasion in question; indeed their speed, taking into consideration their heavy build, was really marvelous. The "sulkies" were also a remarkable feature of this contest; they were painted and carved in a most gorgeous manner, having a greater resemblance to some of Baroum's "trotouts" than respectable trotting skeleton wagons. The competitors were started by the blast of a bugle, and, what with the mounted police, soldiers, gay dresses, etc., presented a thorough contrast to Fleetwood Park.

### The Ancient Game of Stoolball.

The ancient national woman's game of stoolball, or "tut," is supposed to have been the original of the modern sport of cricket. It is now being revived in various parts of England, the initiative being taken by ladies' clubs, composed of members of the principal county families in the neighborhood of Horeham. The game very much resembles cricket; a small wooden bat is used, shaped like a five's racket, and the wickets consist of two boards fixed on supports four feet high, placed at a distance of thirteen yards from each other. Runs are scored, catches made, and the "fields" are placed in the same positions as in cricket. Balls must be bowled underhand and full pitch. The ball used is a full-sized tennis ball. Our illustration represents a match recently played at Horeham Park, the seat of R. H. Hurst, Esq., between two of the county clubs, *i. e.*, the "Foresters," of which Miss Cureton was captain, and the Horeham Park Eleven, under Miss Hurst. The Rev. C. Hodgson, R. Ramsden, Esq., of Woldingfold, and F. Dickens, Esq., acted as umpires. The two elevens were dressed in picturesque uniforms of light blue and pink, and the beautiful grounds adjoining the house were gayly decorated with flags. The whole formed a most striking scene.

### The Impending Afghan War.

The wild and warlike tribes of hillmen on the northwest frontier of the Punjab, and in the bordering mountains of Afghanistan, compose several distinct confederations, of which the Wazeres and the Afreedis are the most considerable. The country of the Afreedis begins from the right bank of the Cabul River, and extends for fifty miles nearly due south, in contact with British territory the whole distance. A tongue of Afreed territory interposes between Peshawar and Kohat, directly interrupting the communication between these two principal frontier stations. This tongue is known as the Kohat Pass, some fifteen miles in length and three or four in breadth. Instead of holding and fortifying the pass for themselves, the British chose, on the annexation of the Punjab in 1849, to subsidize the Afreedis to keep it open for the sum of £570 per annum, subsequently increased for a time to £1,370. The success of this arrangement may be gathered from the fact that for twenty-seven years scarcely one has passed without some act of robbery and murder on the part of the Afreedis and reprisals on that of the British. Numerous military expeditions have been taken against the Pass Afreedis, the last one during the cold weather of last year. The various divisions, including the numerous Osuzkai claq, that make up the Afreed nation, can muster between 30,000 and 40,000 fighting men. The mountaineers of the Dooranee are, as may be judged from our engraving, a very hardy set of people, not at all unlikely, if not engaging *en masse* in war, to maintain an annoying system of guerrilla campaigning.

## AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE growing peanut crop in North Carolina is put down at 90,000 bushels.

—LAST year bankrupt liabilities in England were £65,886,850; assets, £5,989,154.

—IN the past seven months there has been more than \$50,000,000 deposited in French savings banks.

—TRAMPS in the South are burning cotton-gins where the proprietors will not pay them a dollar a hundred for picking cotton.

—WITH the exception of a few towns on the coast of China, there are in all that empire scarcely a dozen Hebrew families.

—THERE are fifty-three cotton factories in operation in North Carolina, twenty-seven of which have been built since the war.

—THE California grape crop this season is the largest ever gathered, and preparations have been made to cure a million pounds of raisins.

—RAITIA and Burraburra, two islands of the Society Group, have completely burst up, and a large number of people have been drowned.

—THE sea about the Ellis group of the South Sea Islands is literally covered with pumice-stone. At Vaitupu it lay two feet thick upon the reef.

—THE Italian Government has adopted plans for 2,500 miles of new railroads, to cost about \$150,000,000, to be secured by a pledge of the public credit.

—CYPRUS is to have a Legislative Council, of three inhabitants of the island and three official members, with the High Commissioner as President.

—THE dike on the Damietta branch of the Nile has burst. It is impossible to repair it, and 10,000 men are engaged in building a new one. The amount of damage is unknown.

—THE last reports from Dahomey are that the King positively refuses to pay the balance of the indemnity due to England, and indirectly countenances damage done to European factories.

—THE Orangemen of Montreal have entered actions for damages against the Mayor for false arrest on the 12th of July. County Master David Grant claims \$10,000, and each of the others \$5,000.

—AT a recent meeting of factory operatives near Manchester it was stated that out of 484,000 operatives in England, only 50,000 or 60,000 were members of the associations, and they contributed a penny a week each.

—TRAVELERS have not emptied their holiday purses in Switzerland this year. The Righi Railway has been declared bankrupt, and three large hotels on the same mountain have closed their doors from lack of patronage.

—PIOUS young ladies in England now distribute tracts in sealed and scented envelopes, through the mails or in person, and the delight of the young men receiving them and opening them with much secrecy and fluttering of the heart is immense.

—A SITE has, says the *British Medical Journal*, been secured for erecting a crematorium near London by the Cremation Society of Great Britain; and Mr. Eassie, C. E., has been instructed to erect upon it a pyre of the kind designed by Goriol and now in use at Milan.

—IN Paris, when a street improvement is to be made, the municipality purchases all the estates affected by the change, and, after the improvement is completed, they are sold for the benefit of the city. A recent change of this kind brought into the treasury \$600,000 profit.

—A GREAT cattle trade is growing up between Ireland and England. In the Autumn and Winter months four or five large steamers laden with beasts leave the Dublin quays every evening for Liverpool. It is a curious fact that the meat is sold at a lower price in the English market than in Dublin.

—AFGHAN morality, as expounded by one of the most popular of Afghan poets: Shouldst thou bestow but a drop of water on the thirsty; It will become an ocean between thee and the fire of hell; Shouldst thou give but a grain of corn to the hungry, Verily, it will be hereafter thy provision in eternity.

—THERE is a French beggar on one of the Paris bridges who has just started a new broadsheet, with the following painted thereon: "Have had—Children, 7; wives, 3; mothers-in-law, 3; battles and engagements, 6—19." You stop, and ask him, "Nineteen what?" He replies, "Nineteen claims on your purse, kind sir."

—JAMAICA is coming to the front as a producer of tobacco. She finds her most considerable customer in Germany. At Hamburg, probably the most considerable tobacco market in the world, Jamaica tobacco is ranked second only to that of Cuba; and though buyers at first hand may probably not be deceived, yet retailers no doubt buy and sell it as genuine Havana.

—THE Chinese population of San Francisco has been lately reported as 32,000, including 7,000 servants. Of cigar-makers there are 5,000; of tailors, 3,000; of boot and shoemakers, 2,800; laundrymen, 1,500; merchants and professional men, 1,000; professional gamblers, 1,400; peddlers, 2,500; while the rest are fishermen, laborers and miscellaneous. There are but 2,000 women.

—THE population of Paris, one-eighteenth of that of France, pays nearly as much as all the rest of France put together in local taxes. Paris is taxed \$20 per head of its population. The rest of France pays only about \$1.20 per head of the population. Lyons, which ranks second on the list of towns with the largest local expenditure, pays only about \$6.80 per head of the population. Marseilles pays a little more.

—LACOUR & WATSON, shipping agents of Glasgow and Leith, have failed. Their liabilities are believed to be large. Alexander Beattie, a Scotch merchant in the Spanish trade, has failed. James Morton & Co., one of the firms large in the City of Glasgow Bank, have placed their affairs in the hands of accountants. Their liabilities are estimated at £2,000,000 to £2,500,000.

—THE extraordinary persistency with which successful candidates present themselves at the Chinese competitive examination is illustrated by certain edicts in the 1st year, in which honorary degrees are conferred on two candidates, who were finally placed ninety and upwards, and on one hundred and ninety who gave up the struggle when they were ninety.

—THE Registrar-General puts England and Wales in the middle of 24,854,397, or 307,088 more than in 1877; the population of Scotland increased of 33,212; of Ireland of 54,972,45, which last number appears to be the total population of the United Kingdom, or 33,851,066, or 437,547 more than a period in last year.



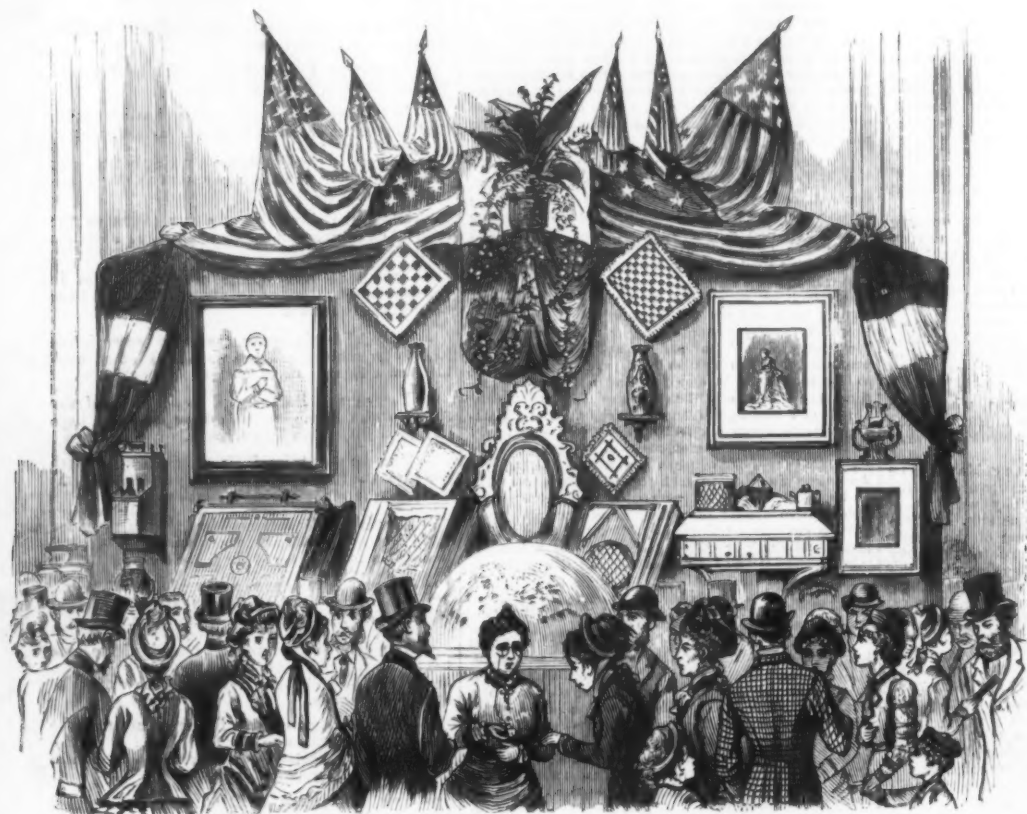


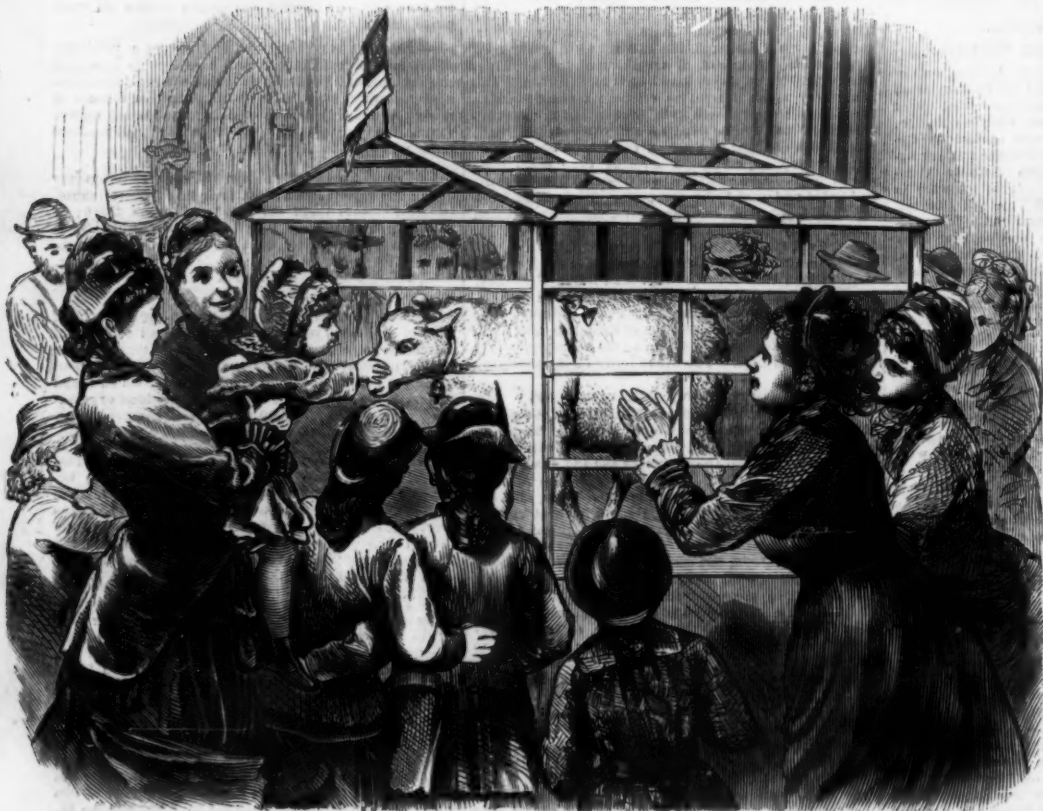
TABLE OF THE CHURCH OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.



"PLEASE TAKE A CHANCE, FATHER."



"HAVE A NOSEGAY?"



"MARY'S LITTLE LAMB."

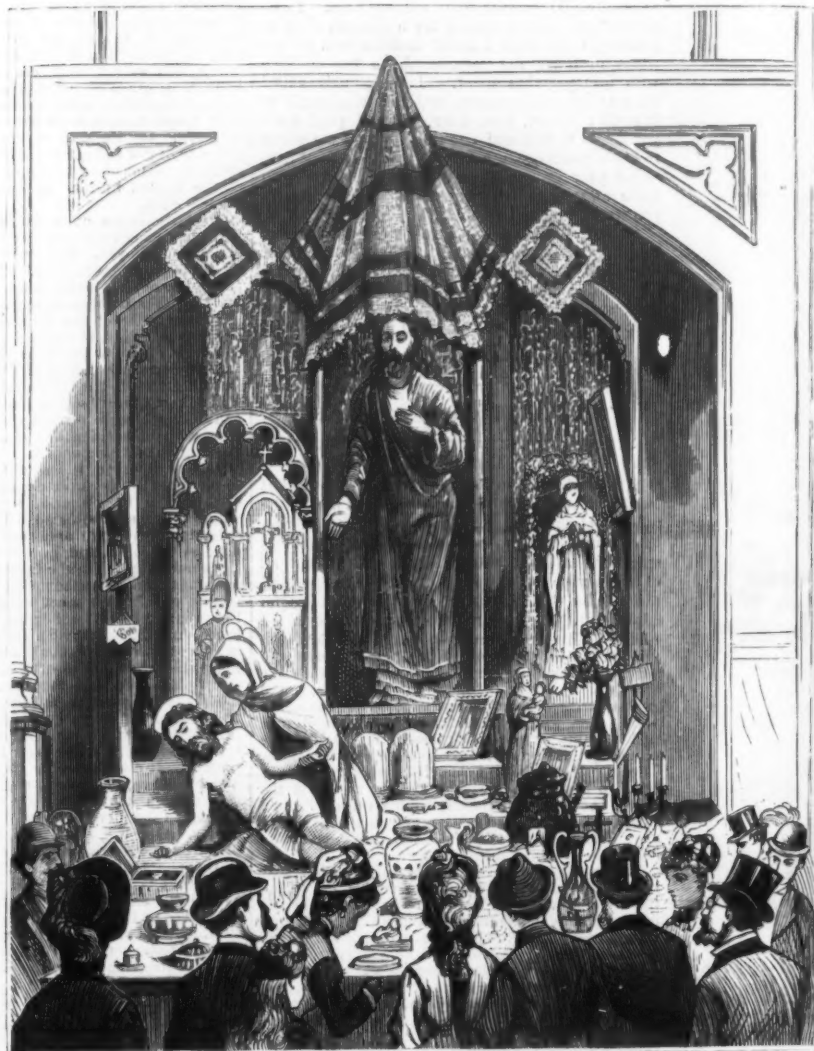


TABLE OF THE CHURCH OF THE MOST HOLY REDEEMER.



STEAM RAILROAD, AND FORTRESS





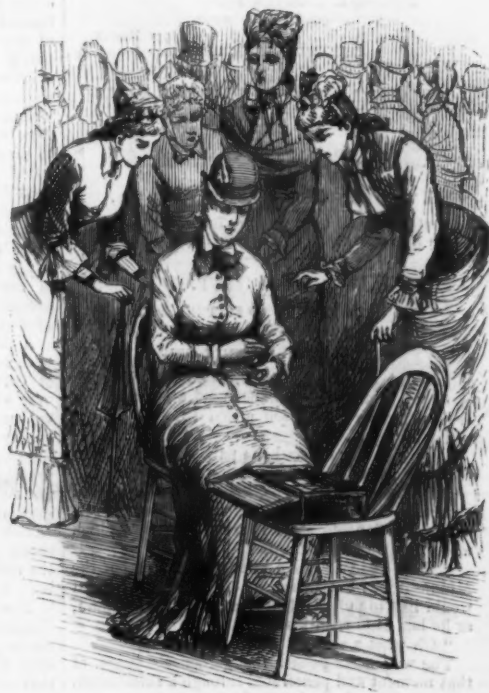
EXHIBIT OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S CHURCH.



TABLE OF THE LADIES OF ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.



THE MINIATURE JEROME RACE-COURSE.



COUNTING THE CASH.



FORTRESS FIRED BY ELECTRICITY.



REBEKAH AT "ST. JOSEPH'S WELL."



## ANAXARETE.

FROM mist-bound shores of fable,  
Weird myth and creed unstable,  
Borne on the raft that Babel  
Flung broadcast down the years,  
There yet drift songs in season,  
And dream-waifs void of reason,  
Vague tales of trust and treason  
Embalmed of bards and seers.

And thus a fancy floated  
Across me as, devoted  
To dreams of you, I noted  
Your beauty warm and bright;  
Linked with a tale of warning  
That they who, in the morning,  
With laughter come and scorning,  
May weep before the night.

In Cyprus dwelt a maiden  
Of old, when life was laden  
With dear delight, arrayed in  
Queen Aphrodite's grace;  
To whom there came a wooer,  
With prayers and songs to sue her,  
His fame and fair deeds due her,  
While fond love flushed his face.

She turned his prayers to mocking,  
A deaf ear to his knocking,  
Her heart on Eros locking  
Where Eros longed to lie;  
So ill her coldness bore he,  
This lover, saith the story,  
In front her very door he  
His body hanged on high.

She, with her tire-maids singing,  
The pier beheld them bringing,  
Nor saw the goddess winging  
Her flight—ah, woe in store!  
Who, as the maiden started,  
Cried out, "Oh, stony-hearted,  
Delight and thou have parted;  
Be stone forevermore!"

L'ENVOI.

This tale has got a meaning  
For you, my lady, leaning  
In listless grace and screening  
Those eyes Love craves to own.  
Beauty should use its power  
To crown, to charm, to dower;  
Give ear to Love this hour;  
Virtue need not be stone.

JOHN MORAN.

## A SECRET MARRIAGE

AND  
ITS CONSEQUENCES.

BY THE DUKE DE POMAR,

AUTHOR OF "THE HONEYMOON," "THROUGH THE AGES,"  
"WHO IS SHE?" "FASHION AND PASSION," ETC.

## BOOK FIRST.

## A PRINCESS OF TULLE.

## CHAPTER XII.—(CONTINUED).

Laura sighed again, and, looking at him, said, "I think you can understand me pretty well as a rule, but I am afraid I do not always understand you."

They had now entered the park gates, and were driving at a good round pace down the approach.

"See, there is Girmigoe," she said, as a turn of the road brought them in front of the old castle. "What a fine old place it seems, and how much more inspiring than Broila!"

"Yes. It looks like a strong old fortress of the Middle Ages; but I dare say our friend Sir Ronald would like to pull it all down and build it up again, as he has done with his own place."

"Oh what a sin that would be!"

The wagonette passed the gardener's lodge at that moment and penetrated through a thick wood, the first trees Lady Laura had seen for many a year, stopping at last in the great quadrangle in front of the castle, where the rest of the party were already alighting from their carriages with a sense of relief at being able to stretch their legs after the long, dreary drive; but Lady Laura for one regretted that it had so soon come to an end—it was not often that she was favored with such a long and uninterrupted interview with her cousin.

Gradually, almost unconsciously, she had grown to love this man perhaps more than she would have cared to acknowledge even to herself. She did not think him perfect—far from it. She was but too well aware of his faults, for even in idolatry there must ever be a lack of rest, and the sense of something wanting; but his easy, swaggering way, his great knowledge of the world and vast experience of life, fascinated her; her vanity was pleased to think that such a man, who, by reason of his good looks and fetching manner, must command admiration wherever he went, could see something to admire in her, and she loved him with that entire love that hopeth and believeth all things.

She was a proud, self-willed woman, accustomed to rule every one with whom she came in contact, and her strange infatuation for a man like Jack Howard must have seemed singular to all who knew her well; yet I think it is scarcely an argument against a woman's general strength of character that she should be apt to be mastered by love. A woman may be very firm and self-contained in all other matters, and yet be a perfect slave where her affections are engaged.

As for him, he was one of that large class of poor, yet highly bred men, who are bound to exercise their wits in order to live, and whom we meet everywhere where amusement or profit can be found, from St. James's Street to the Casino at Monte Carlo—one of those men, with handsome tall figures and quiet easy ways, that seem to vary so little in pain or pleasure, in love or in anger, for whom the whole world is but a garden where they may pluck any flower which may happen to please their fancy for the time being, to throw it aside when that time has passed with supreme indifference, and whose contemptuous ring of voice, and easy, indolent, devil-may-care insolence of manner, seem only to impress people with a due sense of their personal importance.

He was one of these men, and he possessed no-

thing besides to recommend him, excepting his good name, his commission in the Guards, and his good looks. But Lady Laura Lonsdale knew nothing of such men—how could she, having lived all her life in the retirement of a half-civilized island of the northern seas, apart from the rest of the world?—and she was completely fascinated by him, to an extent perhaps greater than was altogether pleasing to him; however flattering it may have been; for, besides a few weeks of good shooting and fishing in this far-away island, she could never offer him anything that he would have cared to obtain from her.

## CHAPTER XIII.—GIRMIGOE CASTLE.

THE fine old castle of Girmigoe stood close by the sea in a pretty little bay of the Pentland Firth. To its left rose the noble headland of Dunnet, protecting it from the stormy blasts of the Atlantic; and to the right St. John's Point stretched far into the sea, with its many curiously shaped rocks that rose from amidst the waves, forming a picturesque ending to the landscape, while in front of it the high cliffs of Hoy stood out boldly against the generally clear sky of the North.

On the land side, as far as the eye could reach, a vast waste of moorland stretched in every direction, while here and there, sparkling like sheets of polished silver amidst a desert of heather, pretty little lakes were visible. It was not a lovely prospect, yet there was something indescribably grand in this solemn monotony of earth and sky, over which the eye and the fancy could travel for ever unconfined.

Around the building grew a thick wood of trees, in the centre of which handsome gardens and pleasure-grounds, carefully protected from the cold blast of the sea, had been laid out; and here one could walk with perfect comfort the roughest day of the year, when it would have been dangerous to have ventured into the open grounds beyond; for no one can have an idea of the power of the wind on these coasts.

The castle itself was a venerable old building of the Middle Ages, that had stood there nearly eight hundred years, braving the storms of the furious Pentland Firth, and the frequent gales of the neighboring ocean. Its castellated walls, partly discolored by age, and here and there overhung with creeping ivy, were of immense thickness, whole rooms and passages being built within them; and at intervals were loop-holes, from which in former times the inhabitants used to discharge their arrows upon the enemies who dared to approach; and many and bloody had doubtless been the sieges which this castle had sustained in the old days of war and strife.

Inside it was rambling and old-fashioned, but, upon the whole, a most comfortable home—a happy combination of the awe-inspiring grandeur of the fast-decaying castle of Ingness, where everything had been, and the handsome modern castle of Broila, where everything seemed yet to be.

A stately double staircase of polished oak—hung with large full-length portraits of deceased Earls of Girmigoe, and lined lower down with red cloth, over which were arranged various arms of curious workmanship, remarkable alike for their artistic beauty and great age—led from the great hall to the sitting-rooms. These were not large, but well proportioned and elegantly furnished, in an old-fashioned style that seemed to accord well with the general character of the whole place; and some valuable old paintings, mostly portraits—which spoke of that great past when this castle had been the residence of powerful barons, whose will had been law throughout the land—lined the walls.

The guests were conducted to their rooms directly they arrived, for it was already late; and dinner was served in the old dining-room very soon afterwards. Later on in the evening, after that meal, they all repaired to the drawing-room, where the young people enjoyed an impromptu dance, whilst Mrs. Champion retired to an inner room to discuss some of her favorite topics with her great admirers, of whom Lady Girmigoe herself had now become one of the most enthusiastic.

The handsome lady of the house wore a most picturesque costume, after the style of Marie Stuart, whom she was supposed to resemble; and on her head she had a pointed cap of black velvet, such as we see in the portraits of that most unfortunate of women, which greatly became her, whilst on her bosom sparkled a gorgeous cross of immense diamonds, which was a small fortune in itself. She was a woman of a thoughtful mind and advanced ideas, and for her the society of Mrs. Champion possessed the greatest attractions; and though she did not enter into all her views, nor yet indorse all her sentiments, she was enchanted with her unusual powers of oratory and grand ideas; for there is doubtless a sort of fascination in that sincere genuine eloquence which speaks from the heart, and which opens to the hearers the inward sentiments of the speaker's soul, the great secret of which lies not so much in the things that are said as in the earnestness and power with which they are expressed, and which renders them, however unpropitious to the listeners, capable of moving them even to a feeling of admiration.

Frank, as usual, was divided between the two groups. He longed to join the dangers and sharp in their fun, and yet he feared to lose what the divine Dorothea was saying. He knew that soon they would have to part, and that perhaps he would never listen to her enthralling words again. But at last the merry laughter of the young ladies in the next room proved too powerful an attraction for him; and, leaving the circle which had been formed around Mrs. Champion and the countess, he joined the young people, and remained with them for the rest of the evening.

Later on, when the ladies had retired to their rooms, and they were smoking a last cigar in the old library in the great old tower, that looked more like a dungeon, which it had once been, than a room, his friend Jack Howard began, in his usual careless, contemptuous way, to quiz him about what he was pleased to call his desertion of the fair Dorothea.

"So you have got tired of her at last, old fellow, have you?" he exclaimed, with a cynical smile in his keen, dark eyes.

"I wish you would not talk like that, Jack," Frank said, annoyed. He was beginning to get tired of this man, for his eternal quizzing bothered him. Jack, though at times a very pleasant companion, was not the man best calculated to satisfy our hero's ideas of a friend; for, as there are friends whose presence inspires us at once with trust and sympathy, there are others in whose society we may delight quite as much, but in whom we need to have our trust and confidence ready-made, as it were, and who can never completely satisfy us.

Frank's present state of mind was not the best calculated to make him appreciate the conversation of a man like Jack Howard.

The clever man of the world saw this. "Ah, I thought you were over head and ears in love with her!" he said, laughing.

"You ought to be the last man in the world, Jack, to tease a fellow if you suppose him to be in love—which, thank God, is not my case! The way you go on with your poor cousin, Lady Laura, is perfectly sickening."

"Indeed!"

"You know very well that you are not in love with her; why do you try so hard to make her believe that you are?"

Howard's lips, in spite of all his usual self-possession, changed color, and he began stroking his mustache with a confused air.

"Do you know that what you are doing is very wrong?" his friend continued, taking a chair beside him, and talking in a low tone, so that the rest of the men, who were grouped at the other end of the room inspecting the model of some new invention of Lord Girmigoe's, should not hear them.

Howard drew his chair a little nearer to him, and placing his hand affectionately on his shoulder, he said, as if he would fain have won all his sympathies by his unexpected confession—he who generally kept all such things to himself:

"I am not in love with Lady Laura, as you suppose, and she knows full well that I am not; do you know that at this very moment I am expecting a letter from a certain fair young lady that will, perhaps, seal my fate for ever?"

"Are you, indeed?"

"Yes; she is a great heiress—a certain Miss Brown, whose father made a lot of money somewhere in the West Indies. I think you must have met her in London; she was greatly run after last season."

"I think I remember her. And you have gone in for her, have you, you rascal?"

"Yes; and I think she will accept me, too."

"And does Lady Laura know of this?"

"Of course. We are the best of friends, and I always tell her everything; she looks upon me as a sort of brother, don't you know, and always takes a great interest in my affairs. And you thought that I was making love to her?"

"Well, it certainly looked very much like it, old chap," Frank said, smiling, having regained his good temper, and no doubt flattered by his friend having made him his confidant.

"But please do not talk about this to any one—promise me you won't; there is a good fellow; for, supposing she were to refuse me, it would be awkward for me, don't you know?"

Frank promised to keep his friend's secret, and after this Jack found but little difficulty in amusing him for the rest of the evening.

## CHAPTER XIV.—JOHN O' GROAT'S.

IT had been arranged that they should all go the following day to John o' Groat's, which is supposed to be the most northerly spot in Great Britain, and have a picnic there upon the sands.

It proved to be a beautiful day, not over-bright, but delightfully pleasant, and the long drive was most enjoyable to all. When they arrived at the celebrated spot where the famous mythical house with the eight doors was supposed to have stood, they alighted from the carriages and took their seats upon the sand, which looked dazlingly white against the dull-colored sky and the dark-blue waters of the sea, and upon which a cloth had been spread in preparation for the luncheon.

After lunch, carts were brought to convey the party over the moor to the neighboring Stacks of Duncansby, which, in reality, are the great attractions of the place, for at John o' Groat's itself there is nothing whatever to be seen excepting sand, sea and grass.

It was a rough drive, for the carts were of the commonest agricultural description, of very primitive fashion, hung on two immense wheels, and without any springs, so that the jolting and pitching over the swampy moor was anything but agreeable. Besides, there were no seats in the carts, so the party were forced to sit with crossed legs, or as best they could, upon the straw at the bottom. Mrs. Champion, the countess, Lady Laura, Howard and Frank were in the same cart. Howard sat next to his cousin, his long legs bent under him in a most uncomfortable position, while she looked almost beautiful as she gently smiled upon him, and the soft, balmy breeze of the evening played amongst her fair curls, which seemed to shine and sparkle like threads of pure gold. She was so happy, in spite of the uncomfortable position in which she was sitting, and looked towards the man who was reclining beside her with such tender love-lit eyes, that Frank, who lay upon the straw on the opposite side, between Lady Girmigoe and Mrs. Champion, could not but wonder in his heart whether all that this man had told him the previous night could be really true, and began to doubt whether this poor girl could indeed know that her cousin was as good as engaged to another.

At last they arrived at the Head, and there before them, rising from the tranquil waters below to an immense height, stood the famous Stacks they had come to see, almost covered by the innumerable and beautiful sea-birds that make their nests upon them.

It was, indeed, a beautiful sight, for the sun had now pierced the mist, and was shedding a clear rose-colored light over the landscape; and the sea, so blue and peaceful, seemed to glint under it like a riviere of diamonds round the dark-red sandstone of the lofty cliffs.

They all alighted, and, as it was yet early in the

afternoon—for the sun only sinks below the horizon in these northern latitudes long after it has disappeared to the rest of the world—they wandered leisurely from one place to another to catch every possible view of the Stacks, which seemed to offer a new spectacle, more beautiful than the last, from each different point of view.

Mrs. Champion and Frank, wandering over the dry, slippery heather, soon found themselves on the other side of the Head, a good way from the rest of the party.

The German Ocean stretched out before them as far as the eye could reach, and the Orkneys appeared like clouds of diaphanous gold in the far distance; it was a lovely prospect, "a soul-stirring scene," as Dorothea exclaimed, much moved by its sublime and silent grandeur; and they sat down on the grass near the edge of the high cliff, and remained there for a long time watching the ships that crossed the waters below them, and the sea-gulls, that seemed to sail with even less motion in the sky over their heads.

"I think that your friend, Captain Howard, is in love with Lady Laura," Mrs. Champion said, breaking the long silence.

"Oh, not he; he is bent on marrying a girl with money. I thought as you do at one time, but now I know better. He is poor, you know, and he would never dream of falling in love with a girl as poor as his cousin, however much he may admire her."

"Ah, that is the great mistake men generally make—they imagine that gold will procure them happiness. How mistaken they are! But you will never do that, Raymond," she added, looking at him earnestly, and laying her hand upon his arm. "Take my advice, *amigo mio*, let nothing ever induce you to marry a woman unless you love her. There can be no real happiness in any other sort of marriage. Think of my words when I am no longer near you. People who have married for love may be miserable in after-life, but at least they have a happy time to look back to. Dante was wrong, I think, when he said that the greatest of sorrows is, when one is miserable, to recall happier days. No, believe me, there is a far greater misery—that of feeling that one has passed by happiness without securing it; that one has married for money or rank or position, when one could have married for love; and that one has despised the happiness, however brief, that love alone can give, to attain pleasures which can never succeed in rendering us happy even for a single hour."

She spoke with unusual warmth. It was evident that she felt the truth of her words; and then Frank, for the first time, conceived the idea of revealing to her his love for Marie, and of confiding in her as he would never have thought of doing in any other friend.

In a low earnest tone he recounted to her his first impressions of Marie, and ended by acknowledging his love for her.

At first she listened attentively enough, greatly flattered by his confidence; but when at last he told her that he loved the beautiful French girl, her countenance fell, her lips quivered, and she closed her eyes as if to avoid a sight that greatly displeased her.

"You love that girl?" she said, in a trembling voice.

"I do, with all my heart!"

"And she loves you?" with a gasp. "Of course, she loves you; how could she do otherwise? Ah!"

Frank had thought that a great nature like hers, that lived so much in an ideal world, and found so little in the events of ordinary life to engage her interest or her sympathy, could not possibly sympathize with an every-day sort of love like his; but he now saw how greatly mistaken he had been, for his words seemed to have produced a wonderful effect upon her.

"Love! love!" she murmured, speaking more to herself than to him—"what is love? If life were quite easy and simple, as it might have been in Paradise, and if we could always see before us is too late that one being towards whom—if those we love could but love us half as much as we love them, and if life did not make duties for us and bind us with other ties before love comes, love would be a proof that people are made for each other. But I see now—I feel that such is not the case; there are joys we must make up our minds to renounce in this life, though with them we must resign our life's entire happiness. But perhaps it is better thus. I was never satisfied with a little of anything; perhaps, therefore, it is better for me to live without love altogether."

This strange confession would have unfolded a deep and dangerous mystery of her soul's existence; but Frank was too much in love with one woman to pay much attention to the words uttered by another.

Dorothea now raised her handsome head; her eyes were dim—could it be with tears?—and speaking in a voice that but ill-concealed her emotion, she said:

"Mademoiselle Gautier is a beautiful girl, worthy in every way to be beloved. She has not a great mind, but perhaps for that very reason she will be the better able to render you happy. Yours will be a peaceful happy life, devoid of all care, of all anxiety. Ah, yes! the happiest people, like the happiest nations, have no history."

There was a strange tone of melancholy in her voice, as she said this, which Frank could not help noticing.

"I fear you are not very pleased with my choice," he said; "but it is because you do not know Marie well. You have no idea what a sweet and fascinating girl she is."

At that moment he longed for her sympathy more than he could ever have imagined possible; he would have given anything that Dorothea could have seen the girl he loved with the same eyes as he saw her. He felt so happy in his love that he longed for the whole world to share his happiness, for every man rejoices doubly when he has a participator in his joy.

"Ah, yes! I quite comprehend your love for this girl," she said, after a pause. "She is of just the sort of stuff that wives should be made—pretty, soft, even-tempered, lovable, womanly. She will make you a far better wife than I ever could!"



"Oh, why do you say that? I think that, of all women in the world, you should be the last to say that—you are so clever, so accomplished, so beautiful!"

Dorothea sighed. "Ah, I fear," she said, "that, with all that, I shall never be anything more than a *bon camarade* to a man, however much I may love him."

"But you approve of my choice? You do not think that I am wrong, as my friends will doubtless say, to marry a woman so far beneath me? Not that I ever think for a moment that Marie is beneath me in any respect, or I should never have fallen so desperately in love with her; but you know the world is sure to say so, and consider it a *mésalliance* and all that."

"Oh, no! You know how little I allow the world's opinions to influence me. If you love this girl, I see no reason why you should not marry her."

"I am so glad to hear you say that!"

"Have you proposed to her?"

"Not yet; but I shall, as soon as I go back."

"And what do you think your father will say?"

"He will be very angry, I have no doubt; and I shall be sorry."

(To be continued.)

## THE GREAT OCTOBER GALES.

### DISASTERS ALONG SHORE AND INLAND.

THIS year the month of October was particularly fruitful in destructive gales. At sea the storms began in the latter part of September, and unusually heavy weather was experienced by craft of all classes. On the 11th of October the first of the hurricanes was encountered. According to the logs of several score of vessels the wind and rain increased fearfully, and in the usual ocean pathways disabled ships and *débris* of wrecked ones were discerned almost daily.

On Friday, October 18th, a dense fog settled over Long Island Sound. A few moments before seven o'clock in the evening, the famous iron steamship *John Bramhall*, which for more than a year has been carrying arms and other munitions of war to Constantinople for the Turkish Government, struck on Little Gull Island, twelve miles south of New London, Conn. The vessel had on board at the time 20,000,000 cartridge shells, 20,000,000 bullets, 35,000 muskets, 35,000 bayonets, and a quantity of machinery, the whole said to be valued at \$1,250,000. Both the vessel and her cargo are fully insured, and this was the first accident during her dangerous employment. When intelligence of the disaster reached the agents, the men and apparatus of the New York Wrecking Company were engaged to save the steamer and cargo; and in a few hours the valuable stores were being removed into two large schooners.

The only damage done to the ship by the gale is found to have been the carrying away of one of the smoke-stacks and one of the donkey engines used to run the pump. The vessel settled a little, and the upper deck was somewhat strained.

On the following night, 19th, the gale broke over Boston and its vicinity, affecting, in fact, the entire New England coast, wrecking, driving seaward and inward, and variously disabling, a large number of craft, no less than fifty being driven ashore. At Boston, the wind, hailing from the northwest, drove the tide in from the Bay almost to a level with the wharves, and occasioned considerable damage among the buildings in the city and suburbs. At Newport the gale was uncommonly severe, bringing down trees, fences, chimneys, church steeples, and some buildings. At one o'clock Sunday morning a report was made to Collector Pratt that there was no light on Brenton's Reef Lightship, and the men were throwing up signals of distress. It appeared that the sea was so rough the lights could not be kept burning, and the crew burned fire-balls of cotton at intervals until the New York boat passed in. The cutter went out Sunday morning, but found no wrecks.

There appeared but little abatement of the storm on Sunday, 20th. The early part of the succeeding week was distinguished by comparatively little wind and an atmosphere uncomfortably warm for the season in the vicinity of New York. On the night of the 22d a storm began gathering, and on the following day broke forth in a gale that was exceedingly disastrous on the Atlantic coast and the Sound. The most serious damage occurred in Philadelphia, in the Schuylkill, Wyoming and Lackawanna Valleys in Pennsylvania, and along the Hudson River in New York.

The work of the storm in Philadelphia may be thus summarized: Eight lives lost, 21 persons injured, 650 dwellings unroofed, 61 vessels either ashore, sunk or dismantled; 17 school-houses unroofed; 35 churches unroofed or spires blown down; 4 police-stations, 7 market-houses, 3 street-car depots and 4 railroad-depots unroofed; 2 bridges blown down, the "Neck" inundated and 80 families rescued from the second story of their homes by row-boats. And, to cap this, 6 fires were in full blast at one time.

The handsome new depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at West Philadelphia, known as the Centennial Depot, was half destroyed. This building was used for departing trains, and was at Thirty-second and Market Streets. It was situated immediately in the rear of the depot proper, and 70 feet in width and 800 feet in length, open on the sides, and supported by large iron pillars. During the high wind the tin which covered the roof was blown off, and as the seven o'clock train from New York was emerging from the northwest end of the shed the structure suddenly toppled over, the *débris* covering the rear platform of the last passenger-car of the train. At the time of the occurrence there were under the sheds three trains containing about twenty cars, all of which were covered by the *débris*. In a few minutes after the occurrence a large force of men were put at work to clear the *débris* from the tracks, and the work of constructing a new shed was pushed forward at once. The tin roof of the depot proper, fronting on Market Street, was blown off during the night.

It is impossible at present to estimate the loss in money as it is distributed in various amounts between hundreds of owners, but it is generally estimated at \$2,000,000, the following being among the heaviest losses: Christ Protestant Episcopal Church at Germantown, \$40,000 to \$50,000; Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, West Philadelphia, \$32,000; bridge at the Falls of Schuylkill, \$30,000; Walnut Street Presbyterian Church, \$35,000; First Baptist Church, \$35,000; Schomaker's piano factory, \$15,000 to \$20,000; Jones & Sons' knitting mills, \$20,000.

In Chester seventy buildings were unroofed, and eleven manufactories were damaged to a great extent. The storm was also very severe at Trenton and Albany. At Mount Washington the wind blew at the rate of 120 miles an hour. At Rockaway and Coney Island the gale was quite violent; but pre-

cautions taken last Summer prevented a general demolition of hotels and other buildings.

The storm drove thirty or forty vessels ashore in the Chesapeake Bay, and sank the steamer *Express*, plying between Baltimore and Washington with freight and passengers, in deep water, drowning twenty people. A great deal of shipping was also driven ashore on other parts of the coast. The ship *A. S. Davis* was completely wrecked eight miles south of the Signal Corps Station at Cape Henry, and all of those on board, nineteen, with one exception, were lost.

The great storm appears to have come from the tropics. At eleven o'clock on the morning of the 20th the Signal Service ordered up signals at Key West for a storm south of Florida. On the morning of the 21st the storm was to the southeast of Key West, and on the morning of the 22d to the east of Southern Georgia. At midnight of the 22d it was, with greatly increased velocity, central over Cape Hatteras, on the North Carolina coast. The maximum velocity of the wind was reported to be sixty miles an hour. From midnight to Wednesday noon the storm, rapidly increasing in energy, was central near Baltimore. The pressure at the centre on the morning of the 24th was below 29.9 inches. It was attended with an unusually heavy rainfall. At Washington the fall was 3.54 inches; at Baltimore, 2.74 inches; Norfolk, 2.86 inches; Lynchburg, 2.01 inches; and at Smithville, N. C., 4.32 inches.

The steamer *General Barnes*, bound from Havana for New York, foundered off Cape Hatteras on Wednesday morning, October 23d, and proved a total wreck. Her passengers and crew were rescued by the schooner *H. W. Drew*, of Belfast, en route from New York to St. John's, Fla. On the same day the steamer *City of Houston*, Captain Stephens, from New York to Galveston, went down near Frying Pan Shoals, North Carolina. The passengers and crew took to the boats, and were picked up by the steamer *Margaret*, and carried to Fernandina. Nearly all the personal effects of the passengers were saved. The *General Barnes* was valued at from \$30,000 to \$40,000, partially insured, and the *City of Houston* at \$200,000.

## A FLEET OF RUSSIAN CRUISERS.

THE fourth and last of the vessels built by Messrs. Cramp & Sons, of Philadelphia, for the Russian Government, was launched from their shipyard, on the Delaware River, on October 22d. The vessel, which will probably be known as the *America*, is an iron ship of the bracket construction, with fine lines built for great speed. She has two decks, and on the upper deck her extreme length is 235, with 31 feet beam and 18 feet depth of hold. She is of 1,000 tons measurement, and has powerful compound engines of 1,000 indicated horse-power. According to the contract, the *America* must be able to steam fourteen and half knots per hour, and will probably exceed this. She has three masts and will be bark-rigged. She will have steam-reversing gear and all the latest devices and improvements in naval architecture. Below she will be fitted up for a complement of 100 men, and the joiner-work and upholstering in the wardroom and officers' state-rooms and cabins will be of the richest and most costly and elaborate description.

The launch was especially interesting, because of the ceremony which attended it of the blessing of the vessel according to the rites of the Greek Church. Father Bjerring, a priest of the Orthodox Church of Russia, located in this city, performed the ceremony. The services were solemn and impressive, beginning with Mass, celebrated before an altar erected on the lower deck forward. In front of the altar swung a lighted lamp, and behind it was a picture of Christ in a handsome gilt frame. On the altar was a pool of holy water. At half-past nine the priest began chanting the ceremony in the Russian tongue, and a choir of sailors gave the responses. When Mass was over he proceeded to bless the ship. Every part of it was sprinkled with holy water, the priest walking through with a crucifix in his hand, and followed by the sailors chanting in low tones. When the ship had been blessed the Russian flag was brought to the mast, and it was also sprinkled and blessed. The sailors who are to man the vessel then approached the father, and, kissing the image of the Saviour crucified, received the holy water. These ceremonies over, the vessel was launched, amid cheers from the visitors and sailors. Just as the vessel started Madame Semetichkin, wife of Captain Semetichkin, chief of the Russian expedition to fit out cruisers, broke a bottle of wine over the bow, and as the ship touched the water the distinguished company on board waved their handkerchiefs, and a ringing cheer came from the spectators. Among the company were M. Nicholas Shishkin, Russian Minister and *suite*; the commanders and officers of the different Russian vessels; Captain O. P. Cook, U. S. N.; Naval Constructor Philip Hieborn, U. S. N.; Chief Engineer James W. Whitaker, U. S. N., and a large number of ladies and gentlemen.

Three other vessels, built for the Russian Government by the Cramps, are now finished and ready for sea. They are called respectively the *Europe*, *Asia* and *Africa*. The *Europe*, in her recent trial trip, made an average speed of thirteen and one-half knots, and, with some alterations, her capacity will be increased to fifteen knots. This vessel will probably leave Philadelphia within two weeks. A captain and first officer of American nationality will be in charge until she reaches Quarantine, when she will be handed over to the Russians. Mr. Wharton Barker, who is at present the nominal owner of the vessel, recently visited the State Department at Washington, with the object of obtaining permission for the vessels to leave port with the Russian flag at the masthead. The request was not granted; neither can the vessel obtain her armament here. She will be taken to Cronstadt and there provided with the munitions of war.

No expense has been spared in the interior fitting of the *Europe*. The officers' apartments are resplendent in fancy woods and gildings, while those occupied by the crew are scrubbed to almost a snowy whiteness. The captain's cabin, the panels of which are of finest walnut, inlaid with maple, is hung with portraits of the Emperor and Empress, and the Grand Dukes Constantine and Alexis. It communicates with a study, and this, in turn, to a sleeping apartment and again to a bath-room, all elegantly appointed. The officers' berths surround the dining cabin and are equally well appointed, each being fitted with desks, spring beds and other conveniences. In the apothecary's quarters is a small ice-making machine.

On the third deck are the provision-houses, neat little cells with doors, which give the corridor a prison appearance. Below this again are the powder and ammunition magazines which will not receive their contents until the ship arrives in a native port. Among the features of the vessel is a Russian air bath, which is largely patronized by the officers and crew. An ingenious device has also been affixed to the fog-horn by which it can give rough imitations of several popular tunes, "Yankee Doodle" among the number.

## SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

**Professor Haeckel's New Work.**—Haeckel's "Popular Lectures on the Theory of Evolution" is announced for publication. It will contain the following chapters: 1. On Darwin's Theory of Evolution. 2. On the Origin of Man. 3. On the Pedigree of the Human Race. 4. On Division of Labor in the Life of Nature and of Man. 5. On Cell-Souls and Soul-Cells.

**The Electric Light.**—The electric light has already been put to various uses, but the most novel is that devised by the Rev. Canon Bagot, rector of Athy, in England, and a well-known agriculturist. Being pressed for time, and in order to take advantage of the fair weather, the canon this year performed much of his harvesting by the aid of the electric light.

**Fata Morgana.**—At Halberstadt a remarkable *Fata Morgana* was observed on the 5th of August, at 7:10 p. m. The phenomena is described by an eye-witness, who states that in a stratum of cloud, in the direction of the Brocken, both house and tower standing on the summit of that mountain were reproduced in distinct outlines and on a gigantic scale; even the windows could be recognized. The duration of the phenomena was about one minute.

**A Monument to the First Explorer of Mount Blanc.**—A monument erected to the memory of Jacques Balmat, the first person to make the ascent of Mount Blanc, was inaugurated in August last with great ceremony, at Chamounix. The idea of perpetuating the memory of the first explorer was due to the Geological Society of France and the Alpine Club, by whom the requisite funds were raised. The programme of the occasion was a very brilliant one, and included the ascent of the Buet and other rejoicings.

**Assyrian Inscriptions.**—Dr. Zelnhart Horning, one of the younger Assyriologists of Germany, is about to publish the two most important inscriptions of the Assyrian King Sennacherib, generally known under the title of the Taylor Prism and the Bellerophon Cylinder. The publication will comprise the carefully transcribed text of both inscriptions, a new translation, a commentary explaining mainly the difficult and as yet uninterpreted passages of the inscriptions, a glossary, and the original cuneiform text in autographical form.

**Honor to an American Savant.**—At a meeting of the Academy of Sciences of France, held in August last, an election took place to fill a vacancy in the Botanical Section. The list of candidates was composed of—first, Professor Asa Gray, of Cambridge, Mass.; second, M. de Bury; third, Mr. Charles Darwin; fourth, M. Oswald Heer. Forty votes were cast. Of these Professor Gray received thirty-two, Charles Darwin five, M. Heer two, and one for M. Götper, not on the list. Professor Gray was declared to be duly elected, thus defeating his particular friend, Charles Darwin.

**A Microphone Stethoscope.**—Immediately after the invention of the telephone, its application to the stethoscope was suggested. The idea has been successfully carried out by an ingenious use of the carbon telephone, generally called the microphone. The new apparatus enables the surgeon to detect the least beating of the heart or the faintest movement of the pulse. M. Ducrest & Co., of Paris, are the manufacturers. Two diaphragms of M. Marec are attached to the microphone's, one for exploration and the other as a receiving instrument. The effect is said to be startling.

**Chemical Research in England.**—The Chemical Society of London has lately made the following grants from its research fund: \$250 to Dr. Tilden, for an investigation into the chemical nature of the terpenes; \$250 to Mr. W. N. Hartley, for apparatus and materials required in carrying on a research on the action of organic substances on the ultra-violet rays; \$150 to Dr. W. Ramsay, for determining the electric conductivity and resistance of solutions of salts at different temperatures; \$100 to Mr. W. Jago, for the purchase of apparatus required for carrying on a research on the organic matter in sea-water; \$50 to Mr. W. Shenstone, for an examination of certain reactions of brucine and strychnine.

**Solidification of Petroleum.**—A curious effect is produced upon petroleum oil, even the most refined, by the gradual addition of pulverized saponaceous plant of the caryophyllous family. By causing the plant to be digested in water, and then mixing it with the oil, the latter forms a heavy mucilage of such consistence that the vessel can be inverted without pouring out the contents. What is also remarkable is that if we add a few drops of carbolic acid and agitate the mixture for a few minutes it becomes again perfectly limpid. The reaction suggests the possibility of using petroleum as an ointment or pomade by combining it with a vegetable soap. Other barks than the saponaceous ones could be tried in a research on this subject.

**Tachimetry, or Practical Geometry.**—Tachimetry is a science the name of which is derived from two Greek words signifying *rapid measurement*—it is in fact the art of measuring rapidly the surfaces of solids. It has required many years to arrive at the present practical application of geometry so simplified that the common laborer can measure the extent of his land, the solid contents of his walls, the size of blocks of wood or of stone; and now that the discovery has been made it is proposed to teach it in our common schools. Lectures are now delivered to teachers in Paris, showing how, by means of models, the whole subject can be taught in three lessons. First Lesson: How to measure any body we can approach. Second Lesson: How to measure any body we cannot approach. Third Lesson: How to measure any body derived from a circle.

**The Use of the Elephant in the Exploration of Africa.**—About a year ago, at Colonel Gordon's request, a few trained elephants were sent to Khartoum, where they arrived in due course, having marched along the banks of the Nile. These were dispatched to the interior on a journey of eighty-four days, which was accomplished without fatigue, and with the advantage that the negroes along the line of march were frightened by them and made no attempt to attack the party. The elephants have gradually learned to live on leaves and grass, as the wild elephants do, and keep in first-rate condition without the different kinds of food to which they had previously been accustomed. Colonel Gordon consequently advises travelers going into the interior of Africa to use elephants and thus avoid the necessity for a host of porters, who are a never-ending source of delay and annoyance.

**Professor Kuhlmann's Researches.**—A handsome volume has just appeared in Paris, containing Professor Kuhlmann's various researches during the past half-century. The work affords not only an interesting glimpse into the lines of investigation followed out by a single mind, but also into the general progress of applied chemistry since 1830; for there is probably no chemist alive who has done more for the practical application of his science than this Lille professor. The present volume contains detailed accounts of the beryta industry, which he created; of the general introduction of crystallization into technical operations; of the phenomena accompanying the use of cements and the formation of stone, as well as the minute studies on the formation of nitrates and artificial manures; on the crystallization of insoluble bodies; on the madder dyes, as well as a great variety of other technical and purely scientific subjects. Professor Kuhlmann is now in his seventy-fifth year, but is still able to contribute occasionally the results of new investigations.

## PERSONAL GOSSIP.

**JAMES JOHNSTONE**, proprietor of the *London Standard*, is dead.

**MONDAY**, October 21st, was the forty-third anniversary of the mobbing of Mr. Garrison in Boston.

**MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE** and her daughter will pass the early part of the coming winter in Egypt.

**REPRESENTATIVE W. D. KELLEY**, of Philadelphia, still remains in very bad health and can take no part in the canvass.

**MR. AND MRS. ISAAC BELL, Jr.**, brother-in-law and sister of Mr. James Gordon Bennett, have gone abroad for the winter.

**JAMES ROOSEVELT**, of Hyde Park, recently appointed Commissioner of State Charities, has resigned as Manager of the Hudson River State Hospital for the Insane.

**GENERAL RANDOLPH MARCY**, the father-in-law of Governor McClellan, has returned to Washington from a hunting trip to the Rocky Mountains. He counts twenty elk among his game.

**COUNT VON BISMARCK**, a nephew of the German Chancellor, committed suicide at Venice, October 15th, by shooting himself with a revolver. The act was caused by physical suffering.

**MRS. GENERAL SHERMAN** is quoted as saying that her husband first aroused her admiration when at the early age of ten years—"because he caught rabbits better than any of the other boys."

**A GRANDDAUGHTER** of Mr. Daniel Parish, of this city, Miss Kingsford, was married at St. Jude's, in London, recently, to Captain D. T. G. Belgrave, of the Ninety-seventh (Earl of Ulster's) Regiment. The wedding was among the most brilliant of the many Anglo-American marriages that have lately occurred in London.

**MR. HENRY G. MARQUAND**, of New York, has given to the Athenaeum Society of Pittsfield, Mass., a large collection of copper and silver coins, many of them embracing a full series from different countries. Among the rarest is one of the American silver coins known as the Pine Tree sixpence, the first money coined by the colonies.

**THE VIENNA** newspapers announce that Count von Beust, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador at London, will be transferred to Paris, and will be succeeded at London by Count Karolyi, the present Austro-Hungarian Ambassador at Berlin. It is considered probable that Count Wimpfen, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador at Paris, will go to Berlin.

**THE HANLAN** Boat Club has published a statement of its receipts and expenditures. It shows that Hanlan has been paid by the club \$11,965 during the past season as his share in stakes and railway percentages, while the club received only \$4,000, which were eaten up in expenses. Eleven hundred dollars were spent in boats and sculls alone.

**PRINCE BARIATINSKY**, the vanquisher of Schamyl, has fallen into disfavor with the Czar for having submitted a memorial respecting the affairs of Poland, wherein a complete alteration of the present system of government is emphatically advocated. The Prince, who for about five years past has lived on his estate near Warsaw, has therefore left Russia, with the intention of living abroad henceforth.

**WHILE** he is Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada the Marquis of Lorne will enjoy the honor of a higher rank than that of his own wife—a privilege he is denied at home. Thus, in the procession at the grand opening of Albert Hall in London, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh and the Princess Louise came next after the Queen, while the Marquis of Lorne came far behind, almost lost in a crowd of royal attendants.

**ALEXANDER**, Emperor of Russia, takes, in early morning, a cup of coffee and a biscuit, and then a walk. He can't drink tea because his nerves are shattered by his persistent attention to the government of his country. At twelve he takes luncheon—a simple one, as he is not able to eat rich food. Then he walks or rides, and then goes to his study. He dines at five or half-past, and after several hours of work, retires at midnight, sometimes concluding his labors with one round of whist.

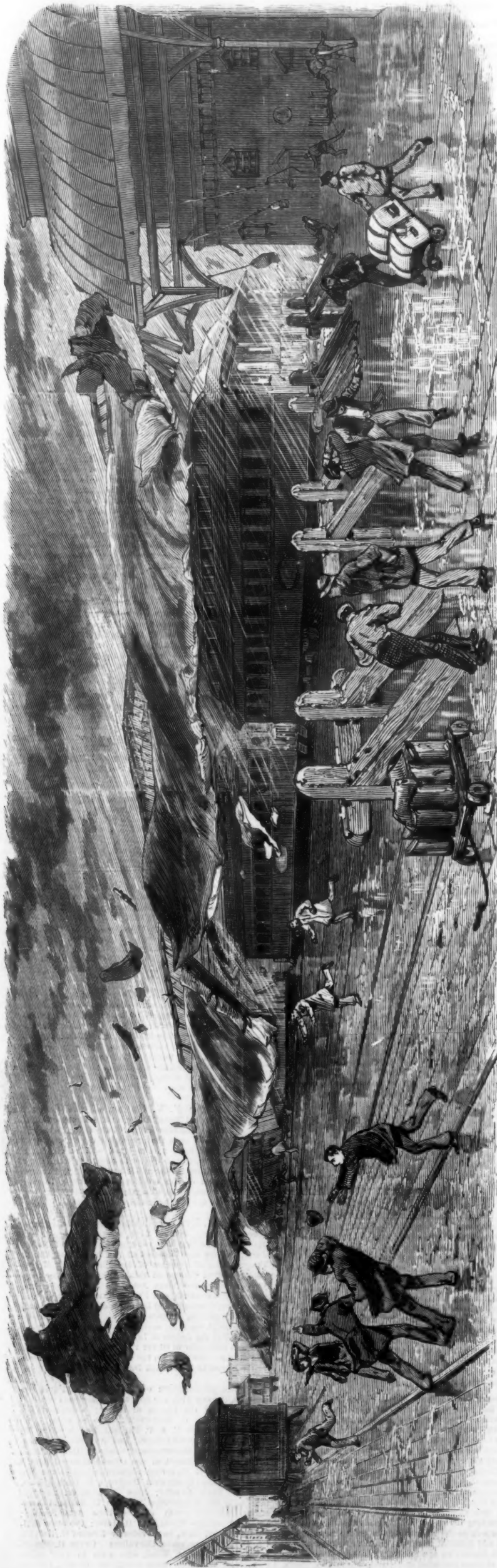
**THE EMPEROR** William's advisers have been loath to allow him to return to Berlin, because during his sojourn at Gastein nearly every mail brought him anonymous missives warning him that attempts upon his life would be renewed—this time with such precautions as would insure their success. The persistence and vehemence of these warnings have aroused considerable alarm in his immediate entourage, and even caused a certain degree of uneasiness to the Emperor himself, who is one of the most courageous men living.

**LIEUTENANT F. V. GREEN**, of the Corps of Engineers, United States Army, and military attaché of the American Legation at St. Petersburg, whose interesting reports upon the progress of the Russo-Russian War were published at the time, will remain at St. Petersburg during the winter to complete from the records of the Russian War Office his general and comprehensive report of the conflict with Turkey, from its inception through the campaign in the Balkans to its final close in the occupation of Constantinople.

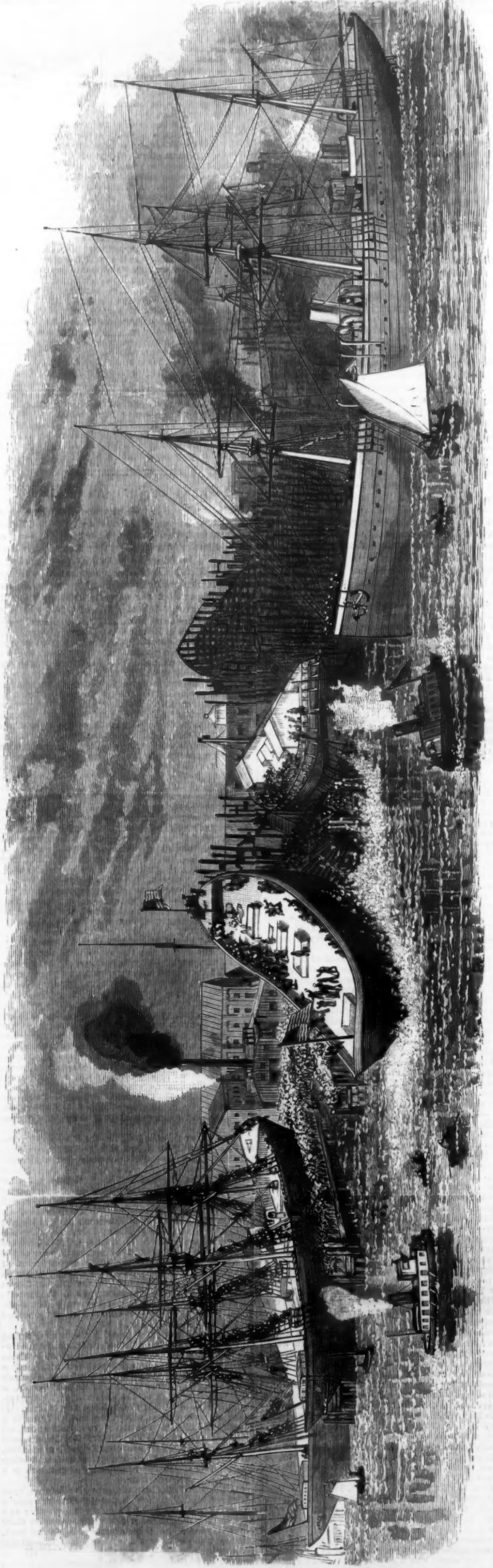
**DR. F. W. HUNT**, well-known in medical circles, died in this city, October 20th, aged sixty-eight years. He held at one time the rank of Professor of Medical Jurisprudence and Diseases of the Mind, and also the Professorship of Practice of Medicine in the Homoeopathic Medical College in this city, and was for many years editor of the *North American Journal of Homoeopathy*. His scientific and literary attainments were extensive and thorough, and led to his election to honorary and corresponding membership of numerous foreign and American scientific societies. He was for six years a member of the Senate of Indiana, being the contemporary and co-laborer of Oliver P. Morton, Schuyler Colfax and others. He was also the co-laborer of Seba Smith, better known as Major Jack Downing.

**AT** the presentation of prizes at the Paris Exposition, October 21st, the following Americans received decorations of the Legion of Honor: Commissioner General Richard C. McCormick, who is made Commander; Professor F. A. P. Barnard and William W. Story, who are made Officers; and Auguste H. Girard, secretary to the Commissioner-General; Henry Pettit, Engineer and Architect of the Commissioner-General's staff; Thomas R. Pickering, Superintendent of the Machinery Section; Lieutenant Benjamin H. Buckingham, U. S. N., Naval Attaché; John D. Philbrick, Superintendent of the Educational Section; D. Maitland Armstrong, Superintendent of the Fine Arts Section; Professor Andrew White, LL. D., juror; Professor William P. Blake, juror, and Professor Edward H. Knight, LL. D., juror, are made Chevaliers. Cyrus H. McCormick and Walter A. Wood, who were in 1867 made Chevaliers, have been raised to Officers. Charles Tiffany, silversmith; Thomas A. Edison, phonograph; Eliza Gray, telephone; James Brewster, carriages, and F. A. Bridgman, the artist, are made Chevaliers.





THE GREAT OCTOBER GALE.—PARTIAL DESTRUCTION OF THE PASSENGER DEPOT OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY COMPANY AT WEST PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 23d.—FROM A SKETCH BY H. A. OGDEN.—SEE PAGE 163.



PENNSYLVANIA.—CONSTRUCTION OF A FLEET OF RUSSIAN WAR-VESSELS AT CRAMPS' SHIP-YARD, IN PHILADELPHIA—LAUNCH OF THE FOURTH CRUISER, THE "AMERICA," ON TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22d.—FROM A SKETCH BY H. A. OGDEN.—SEE PAGE 163.





LONG ISLAND SOUND.—THE STEAMER "JOHN BRAMHALL," LOADED WITH ARMS AND MUNITIONS OF WAR FOR THE TURKISH GOVERNMENT, ASHORE ON LITTLE GULL ISLAND. FROM A SKETCH BY WM. W. TOOKER.—SEE PAGE 163.

RIGHT REV. S. H. ROSECRANS, D.D.

**THE RIGHT REV. S. H. ROSECRANS**, first Bishop of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Columbus, Ohio, died suddenly, October 20th, at his residence in that city from hemorrhage of the lungs. Bishop Rosecrans was considered one of the ablest administrators of the Catholic Church in the United States. He was a native of Ohio, and about 42 years of age. He was consecrated Bishop of

was dedicated only a few hours before his death. Attached to the diocese are several religious institutions and parochial schools, in which the deceased bishop took a deep interest. He was a man of the most winning character, and was beloved by all denominations. During the late Civil War he was prominent for his patriotic feeling and deeds, and spent much time at the headquarters of his brother, General Rosecrans, who commanded the Army of the Cumberland. The funeral obsequies of the late Bishop were held at St. Joseph's Cathedral, Columbus, O., on October 25th.

of the doctors of the city were promptly on the ground and did what they could for the wounded. Ten persons were killed, and some fifty seriously, painfully, or slightly hurt.

TELEGRAPHY AT HOME AND ABROAD.

SO far as the length of the lines constructed and worked by the various administrations is con-

cerned, Russia is pre-eminent, having a total of 56,000 miles of line, of which 9,000 are in Asia. France ranks next with 34,000 miles of line, while Germany (including Bavaria and Wurtemberg) has 30,000 miles; Austria-Hungary, 29,000 miles; England, 25,000 miles; India, 17,670, and Italy 14,000 miles. The proportion of miles of wire to miles of line varies very greatly in different countries. While the Russian telegraph lines carry on the average only two wires, the lines in this country carry on



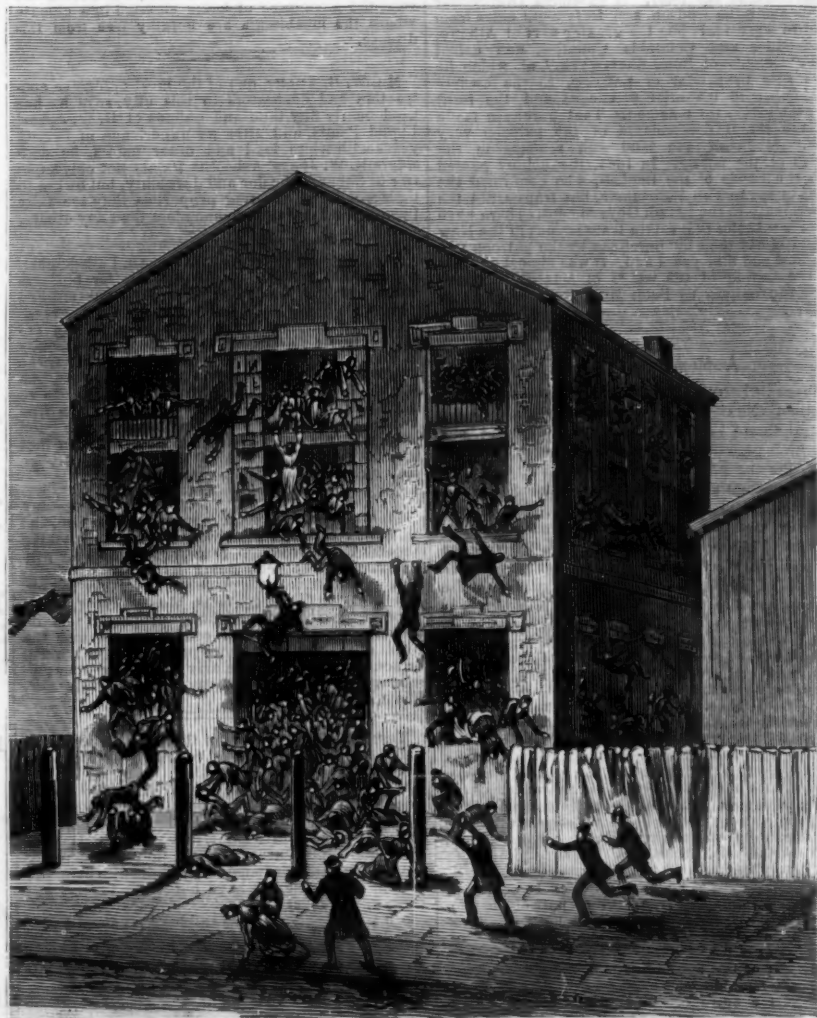
THE LATE RIGHT REV. S. H. ROSECRANS, BISHOP OF COLUMBUS, OHIO.

PANIC IN A LYNCHBURG CHURCH.

**A DISASTROUS** and altogether unaccountable panic occurred at the Court Street (colored) Baptist Church, in Lynchburg, Va., on the evening of October 16th. It having been announced that a wedding would take place before the opening of the regular evening service, the church was unusually crowded, the aisles being packed with persons who were unable to secure sitting room. After the ceremony had been concluded the bridal party left the church, and the pastor commenced the regular religious services of the evening. Before he had proceeded far a pane of glass in the front of the church was broken, it is believed, by a stone from a "gravel-shooter" in the hands of a boy on the street. This caused some small boys in the gallery to run down the steps, when some one shouted, "The gallery is falling!" This alarm was followed by cries of "Fire!" when an indescribable panic instantly seized the large audience. There was a general rush to the doors and windows. The audience-room being on the second floor, those who first reached the head of the stairs were so pressed on by the panic-stricken crowd that they were thrown down, and those who followed shared the same fate, until they were piled up almost to the head of the stairs. Upon this mass of writhing humanity the throng that followed trod. Men and women rushed over it, careless of everything, so that they made their escape. The consequences were terrible. Many persons were either trampled or

Pompeiiopolis, in partibus, and Auxiliary Bishop of Cincinnati, March 25th, 1862, in which capacity he rendered signal service to the Church. He was transferred to the newly formed diocese of Columbus, March 3d, 1868. This diocese comprises that part of the State of Ohio south of 40 degrees 41 minutes north, and between the Ohio River on the east and the Scioto River on the west, together with the counties of Franklin, Delaware and Morrow. The deceased bishop presided at St. Joseph's Cathedral, and had two assistant clergymen. The new Cathedral, upon which he had expended all his energy,

smothered to death, and more were badly wounded. Some who were near the bottom bore a weight which every moment threatened to crush their lives out. Many, seeing the obstruction of the stairway, jumped from the second or third story windows, which action, it is supposed, caused many of the casualties. The fire-bell was sounded and was responded to by the firemen and a large number of citizens, and measures for the relief of the sufferers were taken at once. The dead and wounded were removed from the building to the churchyard and street. Most



VIRGINIA.—PANIC AND LOSS OF LIFE IN THE COURT STREET (COLORED) BAPTIST CHURCH, LYNCHBURG, OCTOBER 16TH.—FROM A SKETCH BY JOHN C. BROWNE.



the average four wires and a half. The result of this difference is shown in the statistics of miles of wire, where England heads all other states with a total of 113,000 miles. Russia and Germany rank next with 112,000 miles each. France has 90,000 miles, Austria-Hungary 84,000 miles, Italy 42,000 miles, and India 39,000 miles. The Government Telegraph Departments, however, are all eclipsed in length, both of line and of wire, by the Western Union Telegraph Company, which has 77,000 miles of line and 190,000 miles of wire.

GUNNING S. BEDFORD.

THE renomination of Gunning S. Bedford for City Judge by the Regular Democracy, or Tammany Hall, is regarded by the party as a recognition of merit and service. Certainly ex-Judge Bedford has deserved well of the Democracy, however it may be as to the public at large. His record as Assistant District Attorney and as City Judge is well known to New Yorkers. "Born in the purple," the son of one of our most distinguished physicians, a scion of an "old family," an heir of large wealth,



GUNNING S. BEDFORD, DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR CITY JUDGE.

Gunning S. Bedford is a thorough, life-long Democrat, identified with all the measures and the successes of his party. He is in no sense a pedant, as he is in no respect whatever a snob. He has had experience in official life, and will not need to be "educated" to the office for which he is nominated, and with whose duties he is already familiar.

#### An Aged Family.

Most families die out in 200 years; but the Van Rensselaers have proved an exception. Many of them are scattered through New York, New Jersey and other States, the name—and all bearing the name are collaterally connected—being found more or less in all sections of the Republic. The founder of the family, Kilian Van Rensselaer, was a rich pearl merchant in Amsterdam, who bought, in 1630, a large tract of land from the Indians on the west bank of the Hudson, including Fort Orange (now Albany), and sent out from the Netherlands a number of agriculturists and mechanics to occupy his domain. Seven years after, he purchased from the savages for a trifle an immense tract on the east bank of the river. It extended twenty-four miles along the Hudson, and forty-eight miles from east to west, including the greater part of Albany, Rensselaer and Columbia Counties, and called the "Colony of Rensselaerswyck," of which he was sole proprietor or patroon, as the owners of land with manorial privileges and the right of entail were then named. That purchase made all the direct descendants of the patroon very rich. Much of the land still remains in the hands of the family. In 1664, the colony passed into the hands of the English, who confirmed the right of soil to Van Rensselaer, but transferred the sovereignty to the British Government. There have been few better real estate transactions in the New or Old World than the purchase by the patroon two hundred and fifty years ago. It was almost as good as the buying of the whole of Manhattan Island from the natives by Peter Minuets for twenty-four dollars.

#### A Memorial Reunion.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON enjoys an exceptional position. Next to John Brown, he was almost the central figure in the anti-slavery movement, and now he is permitted, with a few surviving friends, to celebrate the anniversaries of the chief events of that movement as connected with his own life. He was mobbed in Boston, October 22d, 1835, and on Tuesday, October 22d, last, his friends, including Wendell Phillips, A. Bronson Alcott, Lucy Stone and Col. T. W. Higginson, met informally at the Women's Club Rooms in that city, to gather up the memories of the event. What gave a keenness to its memory was the fact that the mob was composed of the leading and law-abiding people of Boston. It was a most respectable mob, but such was its fury that it was with the greatest difficulty that Mr. Garrison could be rescued from its clutches. Every effort was made, as the carriage in which he was taken to jail was driven up State Street at a furious rate, to clutch the wheels and hold them while Mr. Garrison was handed over to the mercies of the excited citizens, and only the accidental grazing of the wheels of the carriage against those of a buggy standing by the side of the street brushed off the rioters, so that the driver could get headway and rush off at a gallop. That evening Mr. Bronson Alcott called upon his friend in jail, and found him in very cheerful spirits, rather exulting that he was permitted to be a martyr in so good a cause. A curious part of the proceedings on Tuesday was the reading of a letter from Mr. James L. Homer, of the Boston Commercial Gazette of that day, acknowledging that he was the author of the handbill which caused the mob, and confessing himself to have been the chief instigator of the outrage. When Mr. Phillips left his office to see what was up, he expressed his disgust that the mayor had not ordered out the regiment to suppress the mob. Colonel Park, who was with

him, replied: "You fool! don't you see the regiment is already out?" And Mr. Phillips said, "On looking about me, sure enough, there were the men who should have been, and usually were, law-abiding citizens, on every side of me."

#### FUN.

A LONE association—An old maid's club.

A MAN who is generally behind-hand—The card-player.

"THE times that tried men's soles"—Pedestrian contests.

THE prospects seem favorable for a full crop of politics this Fall.

WHY is the late war like Noah's dove? Because it brought the green back.

WHEN the hatter fits a cap to your cranium he cap sizes your head, doesn't he?

A WEST HILL woman calls her husband "Darkest Hour," because he comes just before morning.

PERHAPS there is nothing in the wide world so innocent in itself as an umbrella that has caused so much unadulterated sin.

A MINNEAPOLIS cat has achieved a kitten with five heads, and we can imagine how sweet it will be when that cat attains its majority, to have it sit on the back fence and commune with itself.

A MAN who can stand a great grief and conceal it, and hug it to his bosom, and go smiling around the world, can't conceal his emotion when a fly lights on his nose while the barber is scraping his throat. This is what makes it so difficult to get correct statistics of those who really fall from grace.

THE ENGLISH 'BUS.—Fate Old Gentleman: "It's positively disgraceful, creeping and crawling along in this manner; stopping at public-houses for glasses of ale." Driver (unmoved): "You've got a lot to holler about you have; why, you've had a hour and three-quarters' ride for sixpence, and now you're not satisfied. Why, if you'd taken a cab, he'd charged you five bob."

THEY were playing at cards, when all of a sudden the game was interrupted, angry words passed, and the players rose: "See here, you're holding too many aces." "What do you say, sir?" "I say you are a swindler." "I will call you to account for this unpardonable insult." "I am at your service at any time." "Here is my card, sir." (Throws down, by mistake, another ace which he draws from his pocket).

#### THE NATIONAL SCOURGE.

It is estimated that the annual damages caused by the ravages of insects and worms exceed \$150,000,000 in the United States alone. Truly an enormous loss! Yet it sinks into insignificance when compared with the ravages of that more terrible scourge, Consumption, which annually sweeps hundreds of thousands of human souls into eternity. The causes of consumption are various, depending in every instance for the development of the disease upon the scrofulous diathesis, or temperament, of the victim. Thus the same cause which will produce in one person an attack of acute disease or a slight nervous prostration, will engender consumption in a person of scrofulous habit. That consumption can be cured by proper treatment will be readily perceived when the exact nature of the disease is understood, viz: the accumulation and deposition of scrofulous matter (tubercles) in the lungs. Obviously, the principal remedies required are (1) a powerful alterative, or blood-purifier, to arrest the accumulations and also cleanse the blood of the scrofulous matter, and (2) a mild cathartic to expel the diseased matter from the system. This course of treatment, in conjunction with a strict hygienic régime, has proved the most successful method of curing this disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets are the best alterative and cathartic remedies before the public, and have been alone used in thousands of cases of consumption with the most marked efficacy. Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., affords special and unequalled advantages to consumptives, not only possessing the best medical and hygienic means of treatment, but having the essential advantage of being situated in a climate where the inhabitants are notably free from this disease.

MR. W. B. ADAMS, one of the most extensive contractors and decorators in this city, says he has used nearly fifty thousand gallons of H. W. Johns' Liquid Paints, and after an experience of twenty years with white lead and other paints, he considers H. W. Johns' Asbestos Paints not only superior in richness of color and durability, but owing to their wonderful covering properties they are fully twenty per cent. more economical than any others.

CLAXTON, REMSEN & HAFELPINGER, Philadelphia, announce a series of books suitable for business men's libraries, beginning with a volume entitled "Common Sense in Business," by Edwin T. Freedley, to be followed by a companion volume entitled "Home Comforts," in which the philosophy of economical housekeeping is demonstrated. These books are certainly very timely, for, on the eve of a revival in business, sensible men are anxious to learn all that can be known concerning the true principles of making and saving money, while good parents desire such books for their children that they may start in life with advantages of knowledge they themselves did not possess.

INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility relieved by taking MEN'S MANS' PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It is not a mere stimulant like the extracts of beef, but contains blood-making, force-generating, and life-sustaining properties; is invaluable in all entebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease; particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., Proprietors, New York.

TESTIMONY to the value of the Health Foods continues to be offered. The following is from the learned savant, Prof. A. Wilder:

"I consider the Foods prepared by the Health Food Company not only to be superior for common table use, but as invaluable for invalids. For persons of a consumptive habit, or what physicians denominate a phthisical diathesis, they are infinitely better than any medicine; and indeed, where the destructive processes have not been too far advanced, will effect a cure."

"ALEXANDER WILDER, M.D."

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#### GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast-tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—See article in the Civil Service Gazette.

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\$10 to \$1,000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address, BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

#### PATENTS

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Established 1848. 136 & 138 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

## THE Engraver's Model Cabinet.

Free for stamp. G. C.  
LOEWENTHAL & Co., No. 722 Sampson St., Phila., Pa.

## 75 Beautiful Christmas and New Year's Cards.

(Original designs.) No 2 alike. 10c. 10 stamps  
taken. THOMAS & Co., P. O. box 1637, Philadelphia, Pa.

## 40 Fashionable Perfumed CARDS, no 2 alike, name

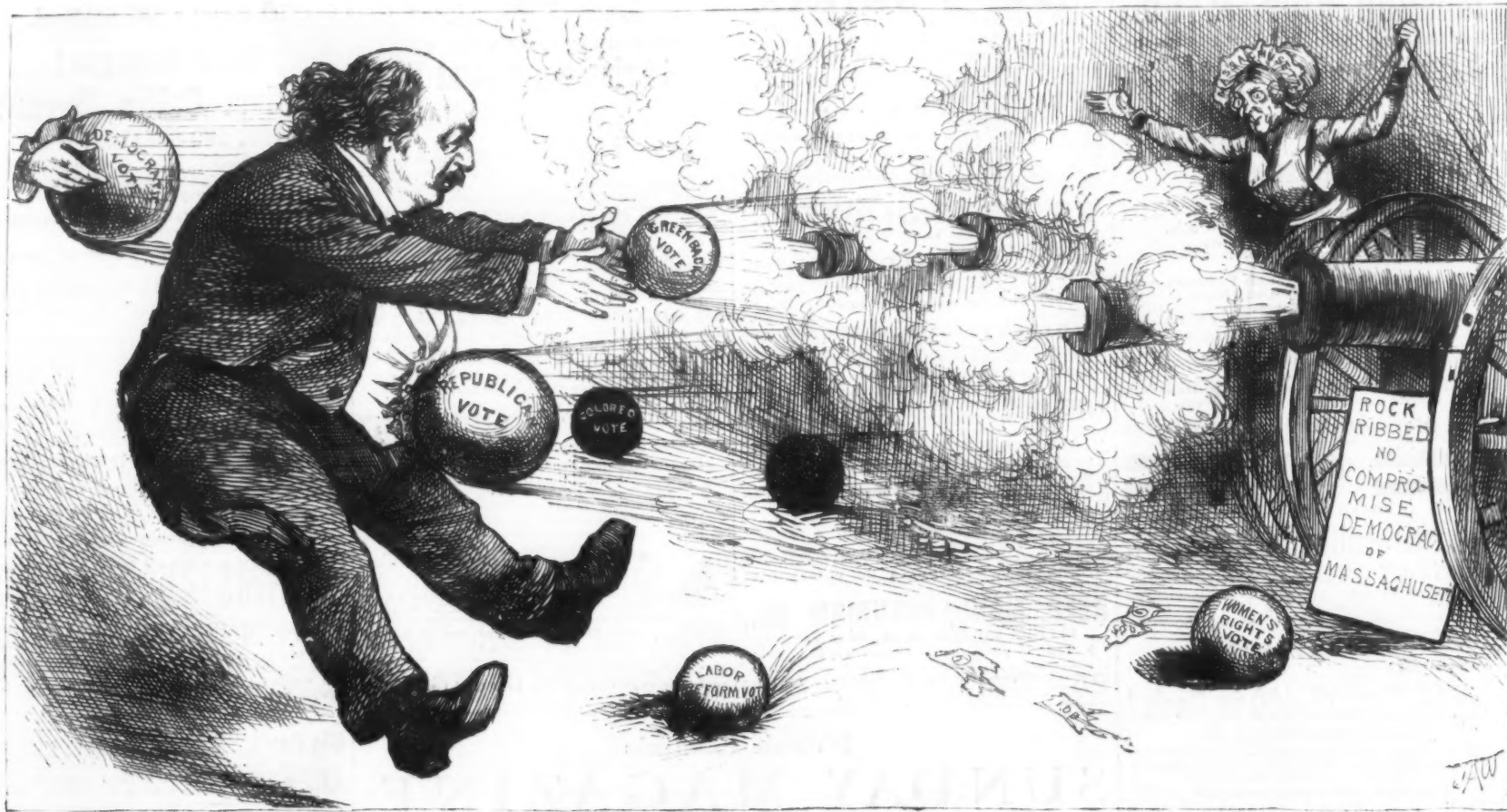
in jet, 10c. Franklin Printing Co., Northford, Ct.

## 65 MIXED CARDS with name, 10c. and stamp.

Agent's Outfit, 10c. L. C. Cor & Co., Bristol, Ct.

## 50 Perfumed Cards (no 2 alike). Name in Crimson;





"HOT SHOT" IN MASS.  
Signor Butlerini in his great vote-catching act.

## FLORILINE!

"FLORILINE"—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH,

Is the best liquid dentifrice in the world. It thoroughly cleanses partially decayed teeth from all parasites or living "animalcules," leaving them pearly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath.

THE FRAGRANT "FLORILINE" removes instantly all odors arising from a foul stomach or tobacco smoke. Being partly composed of honey, soda, and extracts of sweet herbs and plants, it is perfectly harmless and delicious as sherry.

Prepared by HENRY C. GALLUP, No. 493 Oxford Street, London, England, and retailed everywhere.

### GOLD MEDAL

Has been awarded at the Paris Exposition of 1878 to

## J. & P. COATS,

For their best Six-Cord Spool Cotton, confirming the estimate placed upon their goods at all the World's Expositions, from that at London, 1862, to the Centennial Exposition of 1876, where they took a diploma for "SUPERIOR STRENGTH AND EXCELLENT QUALITY."

The Second Prize of a Silver Medal was taken by the Willimantic Linen Company, which claims to be the special champion of American industry, and which has extensively advertised a Grand Prize at Paris.

NO GRAND PRIZES were awarded for Spool Cotton at PARIS.

Messrs. J. & P. Coats have established in Pawtucket, R. I., the largest Spool Cotton Mills in the United States. Every process of manufacture, from the raw cotton to the finished spool, is conducted there. Their American-made Spool Cotton took the award at the Centennial, and while they have never claimed special merit for their American-made Spool Cotton over that manufactured in their Scotch Mills, we have the satisfaction of announcing that they have so identified themselves with this country, that

AMERICA, as represented by J. & P. COATS, is still AHEAD IN SPOOL COTTON.

Auchincloss Brothers,

Sole Agents in New York for J. & P. COATS

## JOHN FOLEY.

MANUFACTURER OF FINE



GOLD PENS AND PENCILS,  
No. 2 Astor House, Broadway, New York.

ESTABLISHED 1820

## C. G. GUNTHER'S SONS

(LATE 502-504 BROADWAY.)

184 Fifth Avenue,  
BROADWAY and 23d St., NEW YORK.

### LONG SEAL-SKIN SACQUES,

IN ALL SIZES AND QUALITIES.

A LARGE LINE OF

FUR-LINED CIRCULARS AND CLOAKS,  
FUR-TRIMMINGS, MATS AND ROBES,  
All in New Styles, Large Assortment, and at Low Prices.

Orders by mail, or information desired, will receive special and prompt attention.

## R. H. MACY & CO.,

14th Street and 6th Avenue,

IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS, AND RETAILERS  
OF THE LARGEST VARIETY OF FIRST-CLASS

### DRY GOODS

### Fancy Goods

SOLD BY AN HOUSE IN AMERICA.

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE SPECIAL CARE.

## R. H. MACY & CO.

## BRIDAL JEWELS.

A NEW AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF  
BRIDAL JEWELS.

Original Designs prepared for Special Articles, for the execution of which an exceptionally select stock of unmounted Diamonds, Sapphires, Rubies, Emeralds, Turquoises, Pearls, etc., is kept.

## THEODORE B. STARR,

(Of the late firm of STARR & MARCUS)

No. 206 Fifth Ave., bet. 25th & 26th Sts.  
Extending through to No. 1126 Broadway.

### EveryMan

HIS OWN

PRINTER.



Prints labels, cards, etc. (Self-inked \$1) & Larger sizes for business, pleasure, young or old. Catalogue of Presses, Type, Etc., for 2 stamps. KELSEY & Co. Meriden, Conn.

## CHARLES GRAEF, F. COURVOISER & CURLIER FRERES, COGNACS

65 Broad Street,

New York.

Sole Agent for



PRESIDENT OF THE BROOKLYN FURNITURE CO.  
The largest and cheapest retail Furniture Warehouse in the world. Send for 100 designs of Furniture, with prices attached. Mailed free. BROOKLYN FURNITURE CO., Nos. 550, 561 and 563 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## MAGIC LANTERNS

And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. VIEWS illustrating every subject for PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS, Etc. A profitable business for a man with small capital. Also MAGIC LANTERNS for home amusement. 74-page catalogue free. McALLISTER, Manufacturing Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.



## ANTI-FAT

ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT is the great remedy for Corpulence. It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. It acts upon the food in the stomach, preventing its being converted into fat. Taken in accordance with directions, it will reduce a fat person from two to five pounds per week.

"Corpulence is not only a disease itself, but the harbinger of others." So wrote Hippocrates two thousand years ago, and what was true then is none the less so to-day. Sold by druggists, or sent, by express, for \$1.50. Quarter-dozen \$4.00. Address, BOTANIC MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, Buffalo, N. Y.

## SILVER-PLATED WARE

MANUFACTURED BY THE

## Meriden Britannia Co.,

No. 46 East 14th St.,

Union Square, New York.

## SILKS.

BLACK SICILIENNES, SICILIENNE IMPERATRICE, VELOUR CORD and SILK MATELASSE, for WRAPS, DOLMANS, etc., 34 to 60 INCHES WIDE, AT VERY LOW PRICES.

## BLACK SILKS

OUR OWN MANUFACTURE, SUPERB FINISH.

At \$1.25 & \$1.50 per Yard.

Also a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of

## COLORED TRIMMING

and DRESS SILKS

In ALL THE NEW SHADES, from \$1 per yard up.

## A. T. Stewart & Co.,

BROADWAY, 4th Ave., 9th & 10th Sts.

AGENTS WANTED A DOZEN

REASONS WHY our agents make money rapidly selling Freedley's "Common Sense in Business" will be sent you free. Send for circular and terms. Price of the book, only \$1.50. More agents wanted. Name your choice of territory when you write. Address,

CLAXTON, REMSEN & HAFELINGER,  
624, 626 & 628 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA.

### GENUINE

## VICHY

### THE SPRINGS OF VICHY

are owned by the French Government, and the waters are bottled under its supervision, exactly as they flow from the Springs, nothing added or removed. They have nothing in common with a much advertised imported water which claims to be superior to them.

They are alkaline, and the following is a summary of their different applications:

#### HAUTERIVE OR CELESTINS

are prescribed for gravel, calculi, diabetes, gout, rheumatism, diseases of the kidneys, &c.;

#### GRANDE GRILLE

for diseases of the liver;

#### HAUTERIVE OR HOPITAL

for diseases of the stomach, (dyspepsia,) the latter more adapted for delicate patients.

They are highly recommended by the leading physicians of Europe and of this country. The name of the spring is on the cap, also the year of the bottling.

Drink before breakfast; also at table, pure or with wine. For sale by Grocers and Druggists. The trade supplied by the Sole Agents,

### BOUCHE FILS & CO.,

37 Beaver St., New York.



## NASBY ON "FIAT MONEY."

## A GLOWING STATEMENT OF ITS ADVANTAGES.

REV. P. V. NASBY, the great "finanseer," gives to the Toledo Blade the following account of the success of his grand fiat-money scheme. He says:

"The amount of prosperity the Corners is labrin' under, just now, is mirackul'. Me and Issaker Gavitt hez ishooed over three hundred thousand dollars uv our fiat money, and ez I predictid the Corners is prosperin' to a degree that no one, not even myself, ez sangwin ez I am, never dreamed uv.

"Issaker Gavitt and me hev quit ishooin' fiat money, and the Town Council hev taken it in hand, so that it shul hev an offshel look."

"The money they ishoo reads thus:

"Publick skool bilding to cost \$10,000. (This wuz considered extravagant, but the main pint is to get the money into cirkelashen.)

"A ship canal to connect Confedrit Run with Sacker Crik. Ez ther ain't no water uv any akkount in either, a ingenious system uv artesian wells hez to be bored, and sufficient water to float a steamboat is to be pumped into 'em by steem engines. The estimated cost uv this nessary improvement is one million uv dollars.

"A narer-gauge railroad to connect the Corners with Sessionville on the Looisville road, to cost \$500,000.

"A plank road to Davisville, to cost \$200,000.

"Steam fire engines and a complete fire department, to cost \$50,000.

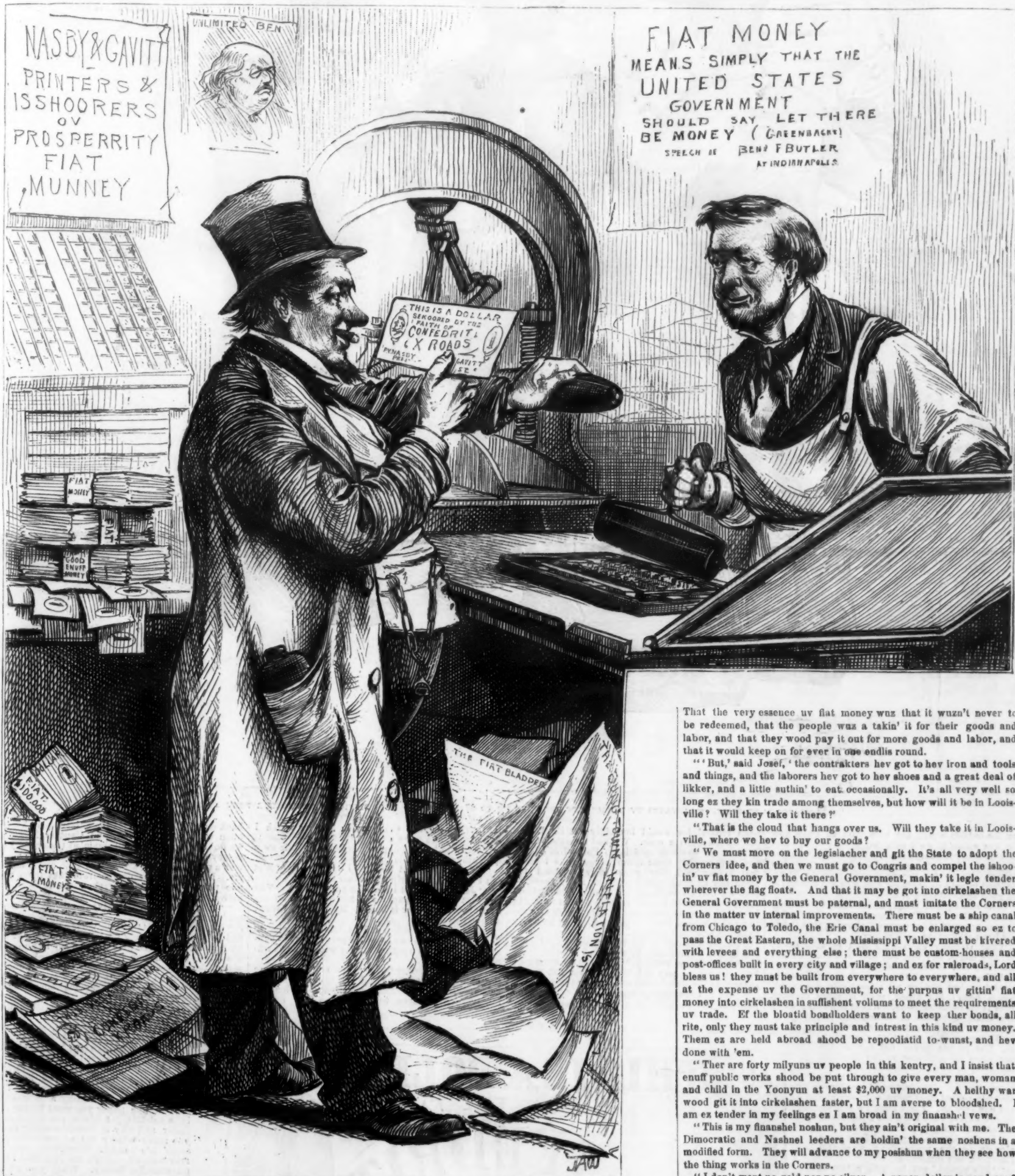
"This is ez fur ez the council hez got, but other appropriations will be made for other improvements ez fast ez the money is wantid to git into cirkelashen, that being the ma'n pint now.

"The contrax was all let to citizens uv the Corners, mostly to mem-

to fifty cents a drink, without sugar, and seventy-five with. The groanin' shoemaker which used to git \$5 for a pare uv stogy boots is getting \$20 now, and he ain't particular about sellin' even at that price. Everybody hez got all the money they want, and the Corners is baskin in the beams uv unlimited prosperity. This fiat money is a big thing.

"The only spot on our shinin' sun is Bigler and Pollock. They refooze to tetch our money at all, and ez they keep goods which we must hev, it's inconvenient. And then Joe goes about askin' all sorts of fool questions. He wants to know who's ever goin' to redeem the money? He wants to know wat good this money is goin' to be in Looisville where our supplies come from primarily? He wants to know who is agoin' to pay the taxes for all these improvements, and how we will feel when the bubble busts and we are left with a immense debt onto our shoulders?

"I answered him that he didn't know nothin' about finanseerin.



"ME AND ISSAKER GAVITT HEZ ISSHOOD OVER THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS OV OUR FIAT MONEY."

"THIS IS A DOLLAR,

"Sekoored by the faith of Confedrit X Roads.

"These bills is signed by the mayor and clerk uv the corporashen, and ez they are printed in two colors with a green back, they look ez good ez any money I ever saw.

"The question wuz how to git 'em into cirkelashen. Money ain't good for nothin' unless it cirkelates, and so the council resolved on a system uv internal improvements to git 'em out.

"Accordingly they let the follerin' contrax:

"A new city hall to cost \$250,000.

bers of the council, and they wuz all based on the price uv a drink, plane, fifty cents. The council hed the money printed to pay the contractors with. Ez we didn't want to wait long before the era uv prosperity sot in, it wuz votid that each kontrakter shood hev an advance of twenty-five per cent. on the amount uv his contrack, that the money mite be got into cirkelashen to wunat, and the good effex mite be felt immedijly. This wuz gone, and some \$500,000 wuz paid to 'em.

"The effex is terrific. The wages uv labrin men haz gone up to \$7 a day, and it is difficult to prokoor them at that. Whisky hez riz

That the very essence uv fiat money wuz that it wuzn't never to be redeemed, that the people wuz a takin' it for their goods and labor, and that they woud pay it out for more goods and labor, and that it would keep on for ever in one endlis round.

"But," said Josef, "the kontraktors hev got to hev iron and tools and things, and the laborers hev got to hev shoes and a great deal of likker, and a little uthin' to eat occasionally. It's all very well so long ez they kin trade among themselves, but how will it be in Looisville? Will they take it there?"

"That is the cloud that hangs over us. Will they take it in Looisville, where we hev to buy our goods?"

"We must move on the legislacher and git the State to adopt the Corners idee, and then we must go to Congris and compel the ishoo-in' uv fiat money by the General Government, makin' it legle tender wherever the flag floats. And that it may be got into cirkelashen the General Government must be paternal, and must imitate the Corners in the matter uv internal improvements. There must be a ship canal from Chicago to Toledo, the Erie Canal must be enlarged so ez to pass the Great Eastern, the whole Mississippi Valley must be kivered with levees and everything else; there must be custom-houses and post-offices built in every city and village; and ez for raleroads, Lord bless us! they must be built from everywhere to everywhere, and all at the expense uv the Government, for the purpos uv gittin' fiat money into cirkelashen in sufficient vollums to meet the requirements uv trade. Ef the bloatid bondholders want to keep ther bonds, all rite, only they must take principle and intrest in this kind uv money. Them ez are held abroad shood be repoodiatid to-wunat, and hev done with 'em.

"There are forty milyuns uv people in this kentry, and I insist that enuff public works shood be put through to give every man, woman and child in the Yoonyun at least \$2,000 uv money. A helthy war woud git it into cirkelashen faster, but I am averse to bloodshed. I am ez tender in my feelings ez I am broad in my finanseerl vews.

"This is my finanshel noshun, but they ain't original with me. The Democratic and Nashnel leaders are holdin' the same noshens in a modified form. They will advance to my posishun when they see how the thing works in the Corners.

"I don't want no gold nor no silver. A paper dollar is good enuff for me, so ez it will buy likker, and I kin git enuff uv it. Wat do I keer for debt, when that debt ain't never goin' to be paid? Gold is an exploded idee! Ring out the old and ring in the new! We want more money and we are goin to hev it.

"P. S.—The trubble that Josef prophesied hez come already. Pelter, the shoemaker, sold out his stock gaily for fiat money, and went to Looisville to get more leather. The Looisville leather men woodent give him a bit uv leather for our money, and that is all he hez. He offered 'em three prices, but they declined frigidly, and he come home without a single side. He swears he hez bin robbed, and he is so disloyal ez to d—n the council, and me, the originator uv the idee. I told him to start a tannery himself, and be independent





"THE EFFECT IS TERRIFIC. THE WAGES UV LABRIN MEN HEZ GONE UP TO \$7 A DAY, AND IT IS DIFFICULT TO PROKOR THEM AT THAT."

uv the outside world, but he wantid to know how he wuz agoin' to do it with fiat money? The fact is sosisety needs reorganizin'. There must be some way devised to compel Louisville to take our money. Ez no fiat money is ever goin' to be redeemed in gold or anything else, why ain't ourn jst ez good ez anybody's?"

In a subsequent letter, under date of October 15th, the Reverend Petroleum narrates his further experience with "fiat money," showing that it had not been altogether satisfactory.

"The October clock-huns ain't ez satisfactory ez they might hev bin, but they will do. We hev lost Ohio and Iowa, but we hev gobbled Injeanny and West Virginny. The grate coz uv finanshel salvashun hez not ez yit passed into a triumph, but it hezn't bin killed, wich is some comfort. Ther is yit room for hope. Wheat hez come down five cents a bushel in consequence uv the dismal prospect that ther won't be no European war, and that encourags us. The people never did ascribe the low price uv perdoose to anything but the party in power, and this drop, ef it providenshelly continyoes, will make votes for us. The price of perdoose controls a great deal more than any one hez eny idee uv. I hev knowd a providenshel potato rot to elect a Democratic member uv Congris."

"Isaker Gavitt is growin' daily more gloomy ez the prospex uv a ginerel European war diminishes. "It's crooel," sez he, with a tear in each eye. 'No war in Europe, and I've got ten hogs wich I wantid a high price fur. This world is full uv disappointments. I don't suppose pork on foot will now be wuth more than three cents a pound. Wat do them European cabinitis mean?"

"But this is a diversion. "I supposed that when we hed ishood our fiat money that our troubles wuz over. I supposed that, when the Common Counsel uv the Corners hed ishood a currency based upon the good faith uv the Corners, and hed passed an ordinance makin' it legie tender, that everything woud go along smoothly, and that the era uv prosperity wich we hev all

been lookin' for woud immejitly set it. But it don't work wuth a cuss. We hed expectid to be relieved uv our indebtednis to Pollock & Bigler, but unfortunately them disturbers, with a foresite that is feendish, hev persistently refoosed the Dimocriay uv the Corners credit for many years, so that we don't owe them anything. And Pollock remarked vishusly that ef we did owe him anything he woud ez soon take pay in fiat money ez anything else he was likely to git from us, ez he never expectid anything anyhow."

"But we desided to git even with him. I went into his store and asked for a pare uv boots."

"All rite," sed Pollock, "wat kind uv money do yoo perpose to pay in?—the glorious fiat uv the present or the despised greenback uv the past?"

"Sir!" I remarkt, impressively, "I am too patriotic not to assist in gitting our new money

into cirkelashun. I shall pay in fiat, uv which I hev plenty, and more a comin'."

"All rite," sed Pollock, 'perdoosin' a little strip uv leather. 'Them is the boots."

"But they is not boots!" I exclaimed. 'Wat kin I do with that strip uv leather?"

"Jist ez much ez I kin with yoor money. You say that piece uv paper yoo hev is money—I say that piece uv leather is boots. My word is, I trust, ez good ez yours."

"And with a feendish laff he told Joe Bigler to keep an eye on me and turned around sellin' substanshel boots to a nigger farmer which hed Nashnel bank notes."

"Sadly I went over to Bascom's, and found there the entire Corners discussin' the finanshel sityooshen. There waz Deekin Pogram in his old familyer chair, there wuz Issaker a lyin' on his

back on a round table that the citizens play keards upon when it is aroused, and Captain McPelter leanin' against the bar, all sighin' at the scarsity uv money and the depreast condishun uv industry. It wuz a site I hev seed a thousand time and it meltid me. I determined to demonstrate that there wuz one patriot that woud respect the laws uv his native place, and accept her currency."

"Gentlemen," I sez, firmly, 'step up. Ba co', set 'em up."

"Bascom hed bin takin' our money for some days, and hed bin to Louisville for likker. He sot out the bottle with a sardonie grin that boded us no good. We each poured out the likker, however, and placed the glasses to our respective lips. Immejitly every man spitted the infurnil likwid out upon the floor. I turned sick, for I hed uncawshusly swallowed a little uv it."

"IT WUZ WATER! THE FIRST I HAD TASTED FOR YEARS!"

"Wat does this mean, sir?" I demanded, fiercely.

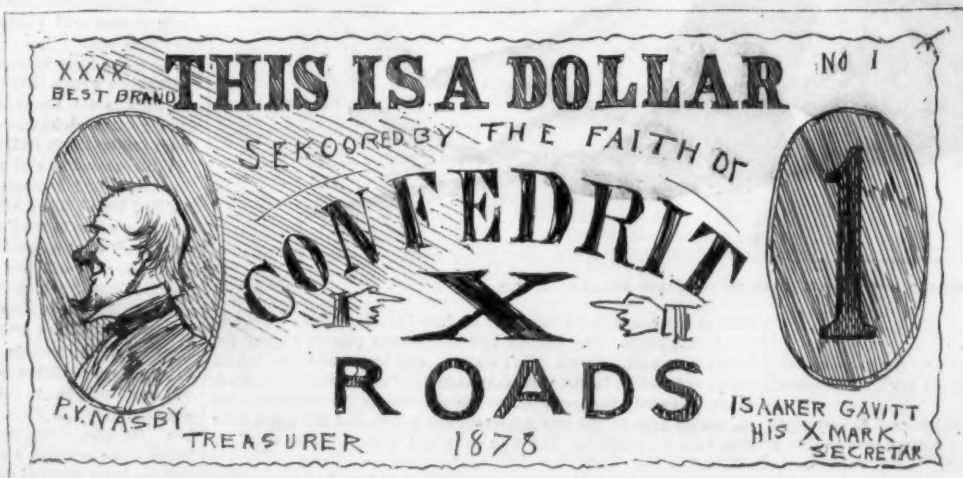
"Don't yoo like the whisky?" wuz his anser, ez he glared fiercely at me.

"Like it? Like it? Why, it's water!"

"Bless your sole," replied Bascom, 'why don't yoo say it's whisky? The

minit yoo say it's whisky it is whisky. Yoo say the paper yoo want to pay me in is a dollar, jist becoz yoo say it is a dollar, and why in bloody thunder can't yoo make whisky out uv water by jst sayin' it's whisky. GENTLEMEN, THIS IS FIAT WHISKY, and it's the only kind I kin git with fiat money. When yoo git to payin' in the comfortable old greenback or the modest nickle, all rite. I'll give yoo the regier old bowel-scorchin'. But the likker is goin' to assimilate to the money. I learned that word in Louisville. Ef yoo want to pay in fiat money yoo are goin' to git fiat likker. Ef yoo kin imagine a piece uv paper with yoor stamp onto it is a dollar, yoo must likewise imagine this flood to be good likker, and vice versy. Parson, this is all yoo will ever git with your kind uv money."

"And he leaned back agin his bottles with a dellant air, and we sank back terrified."



"THIS IS A DOLLAR, SEKOORED BY THE FAITH OF CONFEDRIT X ROADS."



"Where is the end to be? I don't know. Oh! that Butler would carry Massachussets, and get into power, so that his genius could solve this problem. El Bascom repudiates the fiat money it is all over here."  
PETROLEUM V. NASBY.  
Financier.

#### A VISIT TO GEN. ABRAMOFF.

A FINE Summer evening in Central Asia, deliciously cool after the heat of the day; a spacious garden, shut in by one of those high walls of dried clay so common in the Far East, and filled with the semi-tropical vegetation of Southern Turkistan, the broad banner-like leaves of which droop indolently upon the warm, dreamy air, a wide green lawn in the centre, upon which a large white tent has just been pitched; a background of dark wooding, above which the many-colored towers of Samarcand loom shadow-like against the rich, blue sky.

The sight of this tent pitched on the greensward might suggest a cricket-match in other latitudes; but here it betokens nothing less than a dinner given by General Abramoff, the military Governor of Samarcand—a man already famous as one of the best "fighting generals" in the Russian army, but hereafter to become yet more widely known as the Czar's envoy to Cabul, and the prime cause of England's quarrel with Afghanistan. The host himself has not yet made his appearance; but the guests are already assembled, their jaunty uniforms and glittering orders contrasting formidably with my well-worn civilian garb, which is certainly none the better of its five weeks' journey across the dreariest deserts of Asia.

"Now you'll see a man worth looking at," says Lieutenant Melgounoff, who is standing beside me. "He and Kolpakovski (whom you'll meet at Tashkent on your way back) are our two best men out here; and if there had been a few more like them, we'd have made very much quicker work of the conquest. Ask any of our fellows who was the bravest man at the storming of Kitab, in 1870, and they'll have but one answer for you:—'Colonel Abramoff.'"

"It was there that he got that wound in the head, wasn't it?" asked I.

"Just so, and a terrible wound it was. He still wears a skull-cap, as you'll see presently, to protect the place. This was how it happened: By some unlucky mistake the supports didn't advance soon enough to sustain the forlorn hope, and although every man of them fought like ten, they were fairly overwhelmed by numbers. In the hottest of the fight a Shekhr-Sebzian warrior fired his matchlock so close to Abramoff's forehead that his very hair was



"THE ONLY SPOT ON OUR SHIMIN'SUN IS BIGLER & POLLOCK. THEY REPOOZE TO TETCH OUR MONEY AT ALL, AND EZ THEY KEEP GOODS WHICH WE MUST HEV, IT'S INCONVENIENT."

singed; but by good luck the ball swerved, and instead of going through his head, only laid open his scalp from front to back.

"What an escape!"

"You may well say so; but that was nothing to what he did at the battle of Irdjar, in 1866. Our commander-in-chief, then, you remember, was Romanovski. Did you ever fall in with him?"

"Once, at Baden Baden, in 1867—a tall, slim, rather dandified looking man, who didn't seem to have very much in him."

"You're quite right—he hadn't, and that day's work was just what showed it. The moment he found himself out on the open steppe in front of 70,000 Bokhariotes, with only 7,000 men of his own, he lost his head altogether, and thought of nothing but retreating at once. Abramoff and Pestalkor, who were acting as his lieutenants, told him it would be utter madness in the face of such odds; but finding all in vain, they went out as if to obey his orders, and, instead of that, opened fire at once. The enemy were so confounded at the suddenness of the attack, and the slaughter made by the rocket-batteries (which were quite new to them), that they gave way almost immediately; and so, though Romanovski got the credit, it was Abramoff who really did the work. See—there he comes!"

And out from among the trees steps a square, thick-set, keen-eyed man, whose broad chest is one blaze of military decorations, and whose brown, manly face, widely different as it is in many points, suggests to me in some indescribable way that of Admiral Farragut. Even without the testimony of the terrific scar under his black skull-cap, General Abramoff is certainly "every inch a soldier"; but the sternness of the compressed lips and iron jaws is almost belied by the frank heartiness of his greeting, which betrays nothing of his shrewd suspicion that I am really one of those objectionable "correspondents" whom he is instructed to bundle across the frontier at an hour's notice, should they ever make their way into Samarcand.

The dinner is surprisingly good to be met with in the depths of a Tartar desert, thousands of miles from civilized Europe: while the succession of jokes, good stories, smart sayings, and vivid bits of description would astonish those who persist in regarding the fine and melodious language of Russia as "essentially barbarous." At length the conversation turns upon the position of England and Russia towards Afghanistan.

"If they had to choose between the two, we should have the best chance," says one. "Many of their warriors have served with us, and know what we can do; and, besides, we've never

invaded them as the English did in '41."

"It all turns upon which begins first," adds another. "All we have to do is to let the English make the first move, and then the Afghans must join us in self-defense."

"Ay," chimes in a third, "the Englishman, go where he may, is still a European, while the Russian's half an Asiatic, and therefore gets on best with the Asiatic proper. The fact is, we know how to manage the Afghans, and the English don't."

In that one sentence lies the whole Eastern history of 1878.

#### GERMAN JAILS.

##### HOW PRISONERS ARE TREATED.

A WRITER, at Berlin, to an English newspaper, says: In Germany, as in some other nations, prisons are divided into two classes—those for specially penal treatment (*Zuchthäuser*), for offenders undergoing sentences of from one to fifteen years, and the Houses of Correction (*Gefangnisse*), for those undergoing sentences of from a few days to five years. The distinction between the offences which are punished in the two classes of prisons is, in many instances, of a very artificial and arbitrary nature, and by no means so marked as the usual difference in England between the crimes punished by penal servitude and those treated by confinement in ordinary jails. There is, however, much difference in the condition of the prisoners in the two classes of German prisons, although the industrial labor is often of a very similar nature and usually exceedingly light and easy, compared with the really penal occupation in English prisons. For example, at the convict prison of Moabit, in Berlin, much of the work consists of envelope-making, wood-carving, and the manufacture of colored blinds. On its being remarked to a prisoner here that he was rather lucky in having such easy work, he did not appear to view the matter at all in that light, but replied to the effect that it was

a hard thing to have to do any work whatever, inasmuch as it was pleasant to most people to be idle. There are 800 prisoners at Moabit, under the cellular régime by day and night. At Plötzensee, near Berlin, there are about 1,500 prisoners. This is a House of Correction, and the inmates, consequently, are under a less severe régime than at Moabit. For example, on rising in the morning they may have a cup of coffee, after which they may smoke a cigar, take exercise, and read a newspaper. About 500, or one-third, chiefly the youths and the reconvicted inmates, are here confined in separate cells. The remainder work and sleep in association. In one large hall were nearly 100 men engaged in making paper flowers for English



"WE MUST GO TO CONGRIS AND COMPEL THE ISHOON' UV FIAT MONEY BY THE GENERAL GOVERNMENT."



"THEM EZ ARE HELD ABROAD SHOOD BE REPOODIATED TO WUNST, AND HEV DONE WITH 'EM."



ladies' bonnets; in another room the occupation was the making of photograph cases, also for the English market. The congregate bedrooms here are very objectionable, and have little supervision at night. Matters in this respect are still worse at the Berlin House of Detention (*Stadtsvoigt*), where room after room is crowded with prisoners, many of whom are absolutely idle, and who eat, talk and sleep together day and night, with little, if any, oversight. The beds are arranged close together like the berths of a steamer, and also close above one another in tiers. As we entered one of these schools of evil, the inmates hurriedly swept a handful of dice off a table where they were engaged in gaming. The Government is, however, building a new *Stadtsvoigt* on a much better plan of construction.

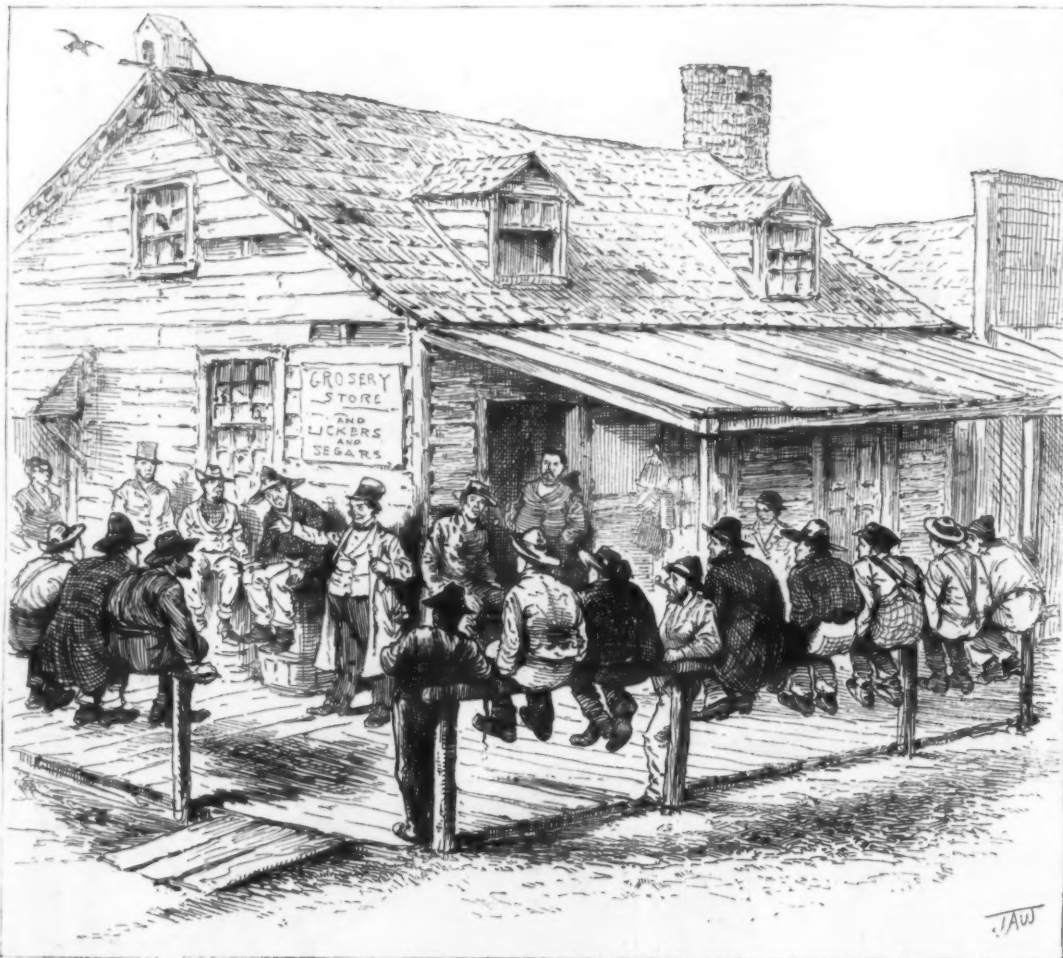
But it was very sad to find in a recently erected prison for women at Berlin similar evils of day and night congregation. In several rooms, in particular, groups of poor girls were huddled together, and thus left day and night, simply locked in, in a school of vice and depravity. On the inquiry being made if any deaconesses or Sisters of Charity were permitted access, it was replied that in the case of the Protestants one or two such ladies came occasionally; but the Catholics, fifty in number, had no such visitors; there were, however, the weekly or more frequent sermons of a non-resident chaplain. These appeared to be considered about as much as the miserable inmates could require in the way of religious care.

#### A CHILD'S LETTER.

THE ex-Empress Eugénie, during her recent visit to Vienna, received the usual immense quantity of begging letters and petitions. Among them was one from a little girl at Tubing, Wilma Wallwitz by name, which ran as follows: "Papa read to us in the paper that you were Empress of France, but preferred living in Vienna, and that you wished to buy a house in the suburbs. If you like, Empress, I will sell you ours. Papa would like to sell it, I know, for he said to mamma, 'We ought to think about the children. If I could sell the house I would try to find a place in Vienna, where they could study better.' That is what he said, and when I heard him say it I thought I would try and sell the house to you. It has just been repaired all through, and is painted pink, with green shutters; it is pretty—awful pretty, as you will say, Empress, when you see it. If you would only buy it I would like it so much, because here I can't learn much. We have a new teacher, and he is very nice, but I want to learn embroidery so as to make pretty things for mamma—cushions all over embroidery like those at the Mayor's house, which is full of fine furniture. So, Empress, if you really want to buy a house near Vienna, don't buy any till you have seen mine. Everything is cheap here; milk is only five kreutzers a litre, and there are rabbits and hens. I like rabbits and you will, too, when you see how nice ours are. We have apples, too—trees full of them—and they are so good that my little brother ate too many of them and took sick, but the doctor says he will get well. There are also some pigeons and a dog, but if you have no objection I will keep the dog; his name is Hansi, and my little brother plays with him because he doesn't bite. I hope the house will please your Empress-ship. If you want to buy it do not write to papa, but to me, for I want to surprise him. If you come to see it, stop at the Golden Cock and ask the landlord's daughter to go for me. Marie is her name, and she is my best friend."

#### CHINESE AND JAPANESE CONTRASTS.

A WRITER in the *Fortnightly* says: "Among the many points of difference which separate the Chinese and Japanese, one of the most striking is that the former (alone, I believe, among Asiatic races) make use of chairs, which are conspicuous articles of furniture in every respectable Chinese house, but were unknown in Japan until within the last few years. However far a Chinaman may go in modifying his habits conformably with foreign fashions, he always clings to his pigtail, and except among prisoners I have never seen a Chinaman of any class minus that ornamental appendage. A Japanese, on the other hand, indicates his political proclivities by the mode in which he wears his hair, and may be recognized as an imperialist, a feudalist, or a radical, by his top-knot, his shaven temples, or his close-cropped head. The orthodox Samurai fashion is still in high favor, with the front part of the head shaved, a small, short one worn as a sort of crest, and all traces of a beard carefully removed. A native gentleman, who had adopted the coiffure of Young Japan, assured me that the growth of his mustache, small as it was, had greatly increased his traveling expenses: 'They treat me now as if I were a foreigner.' Feminine dress and fashions in Japan are quite distinct from those of China: the barbarous custom of crushing the foot is unknown (as also are high-heeled boots), and small well-shaped hands and feet are characteristic of Japanese women. They continue, however, to blacken their teeth and shave their eyebrows when they marry, although the present Empress has set her face against these time-honored observances. The Japanese in general affect a simple style of dress, without gaudy colors or ostentatious ornaments, except for fastening up their hair; even women wear no jewelry, and do not, like their Aryan sisters, pierce the cartilage of nose or ears in order to insert metallic rings.



"EVERYBODY HEZ GOT ALL THE MONEY THEY WANT, AND THE CORNERS IS BASKIN IN THE BEEMS UV UNLIMITED PROSPERITY."

#### BALLOONS FOR WAR PURPOSES.

SOME interesting experiments have been recently carried out at Woolwich, England, for the purpose of developing the uses of the balloon for military purposes. Considerable progress has been made in the last few weeks, though the subject appears to have occupied the attention of the authorities for many years previously without much practical result. They seem now, however, to be upon the right track to bring the balloon, as a military machine, under com-

the column momentarily lessened in height and became more sharply defined until it stood a perfect image of the Dent and Col high in the sky. Slowly it diminished in size, and at last melted away as the full moon, in supreme splendor, rose behind the Dent, and flooded the landscape with silvery light. At first difficult to explain, this really glorious sight must have been occasioned by the peculiar delicate haze between the spectators and the mountain serving as a canvas upon which the full moon threw the Dent's majestic shadow. The famous spectre of the Brocken is ascribed to similar atmospheric conditions in relation to the light of the sun.

#### AN ECCENTRIC ENGLISHMAN.


THE property of the late Mr. Bethel Walrond, Dufford House, Collumpton (Eng.), is about to be sold. A brick wall twelve feet high and a mile long surrounds the house and grounds. On the lawn, Mr. Walrond kept thousands upon thousands of rabbits, which, with his dogs, were his chief companions. He believed that at death the soul passed into the body of a dog, and buried all his canine pets with formal funeral honors. On the lawn there are ten graves, each having a headstone bearing an inscription setting out the name of the animal, the place and date of birth, and the date at which it died. Until the day of his death, Mr. Walrond kept in his house the embalmed body of a daughter whose soul he believed had found a resting place in the body of one of the dogs. No one was admitted to the premises without special permission for each visit, and the entrance was guarded by a number of cannon. The body of the deceased daughter was kept in his dressing room. He slept in a massive canopied Devonshire oak bedstead, on the footboard of which there were three skulls of females fixed. Over each corner of the bed there was a black feather plume. In the bed so decorated he died. The bed, the drapery of which was crimson and gold, is now to be sold with the other things.

#### EDUCATION IN RUSSIA.

SOME interesting statistics relative to public education in Russia are published. It says that up to the year 1865 Russia possessed 8,000 elementary public schools, with 280,000 pupils. That number has now increased to 24,000 (inclusive of municipal schools) with nearly 1,000,000 pupils; but this is still far from sufficient for the educational requirements of the people, as the number of children between the ages of 7 and 13 is about 12,000,000, so that upwards of 90 per cent. of Russian children remain uneducated. The amount expended in elementary education in Russia is about 6,000,000 roubles, or 6.9 kopecks per head of the population; while Italy pays twice as much, Spain and Greece 3.6 times; Denmark, 19 times, and some of the States in the American Union more than fifty times as much for this object. Of the above sum of 6,000,000 roubles, one-half is paid out of local rates. In order to obtain one school for every 1,000 inhabitants, 77,000 schools would be required; but, looking to the fact that the population is scattered over vast spaces of territory, it is found that, in order to enable all children to attend school, one school would be necessary for every 250 of the inhabitants, making 300,000 schools in all. Judging by the present rate of progress, however, it would take 230 years and about 165,000,000 roubles to establish this number of schools in the empire.

CALIFORNIA honey is added to the exports of the Golden State to Europe, one cargo of 87½ tons having recently left San Francisco.

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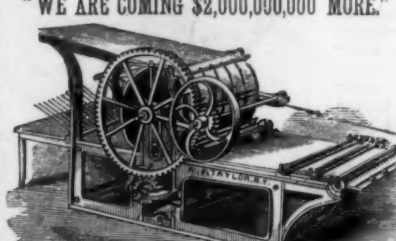


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MILK TICKET.


parative control. In the last experiments it was discovered that a balloon could be kept inflated for several days without serious loss by leakage, a fact the importance of which will be readily recognized, as it will enable the engineers to be constantly in a state of readiness for making an ascent whenever required to do so. Moreover, it is proposed to compress the gas itself to about one-third of its volume, and to store it in cylinders ready for use. From 15,000 to 20,000 feet of gas may thus be contained in three or four cylinders, or sufficient for two charges of a balloon large enough to raise a man and 28 pounds of ballast. The whole apparatus could be carried on one carriage, and the cylinders themselves would be available for use in an emergency as pontoons. Even

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THE FIAT DOLLAR AS IT SHOULD BE.